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"WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

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If he had come in the early dawn,
When the sunrise flushed the earth,
I would have given him all my heart,
Whatever the heart was worth.

If he had come at the noontide hour,
He would not have come too late;
I would have given him patient faith,
For then I had learned to wait.

If he had come in the after glow,
In the peace of the even-tide,
I would have given him hands and brain,
And worked for him till I died.

If he comes now, the sun is set,
And the light has died away;
I will not give him a broken life,
But will turn and say him "Nay."

C. Du H.

GWENDA;
OR,
THE DOUBLE BONDAGE.

CHAPTER XLVII.

The rose was yet upon her cheek,
But mellowed with a tenderer streak.
Where was the play of her soft lips fled?
Gone was the smile that enlivened their red,
The ocean's calm within its view
Beside her eye had less of blue,
But like that cold wave it stood still,
And its glance, though clear, was chill.

Raymond Lester was alone; yet perhaps we may scarcely use that epithet, for his own sad, miserable thoughts were and had been but too long companions of his solitude. The room was peopled, so to speak, with the images of the past, the forms of those he had loved but too well, for whom he had sinned only too deeply. The form of Laura de Fontane, of his own dead wife, was mistily connected with the lovely face and figure of his own beloved child. It was perhaps a retribution for the past that Gwenda, the sole object of long years' toil and self-denial and thought and love, should have shrunk in terror and in shame from his fatherly love, his lavish treasure, his earnest prayers for pardon and for filial sympathy and affection.

Crushed, bowed, despairing, did that lone man sit in the rustic Windsor-chair that was the best resting-place in the humble cottage where Gilbert Dorrington's influence had procured him a safe refuge, the morning after that fatal interview. He marked no time, there was nothing to interest him in its progress now. Death would have been welcome now that the only hope and stimulus of his life were gone, and the bright prospect of an honored old age culminated in a dark failure, a cloud that "could be felt," to use the phrase that so well describes the gloom of despair.

Poor Raymond! he had sinned; but for the heinous offense against man there should surely be some atonement possible. And if ever poor mortal labored for such an end, it was the repentant father of Gwenda Loraine.

"My child, my child, was it well done?" at length burst from his unconscious lips. "I know it was deserved, but not from you. Yet, my child, you had suffered for the father's sin. It is but meet you should return on his head your punishment."

"No, no; it was wrong, ungrateful, wicked!" sounded on the quiet atmosphere of the room.

And ere the bewildered man could be certain of the reality of the vision, a fair and loved form was kneeling at his feet, his hands were clasped in soft, warm palms, and pressed to full, rich lips that could never have conveyed such a thrill of rapture to any lover's breast as to that unhappy and prematurely old man.

He started from his abstraction, as if galvanized by an electric shock. His hands were withdrawn from his face, his eyes met with a wild incredulity that lovely, soft and sad look that spoke such a world of misery and penitence.

"Gwenda, my child, my beloved, you cannot—you are but tantalizing me with the sweetness of a draught that I can never hope to quaff," he exclaimed, shrinking back. "Am I dreaming?" he added abruptly. "Yes, it is impossible; you shrank from me too lately for such a transformation as this."

"No, no, no! It is real—it is true," she gasped sadly. "Father, take me to your heart," for I am sorely punished and desolate. At least, I have a right to your affection. O do not chide, do not send me from you!" she went on wildly, as he still sat motionless, rigid and still, his eyes wandering around as if he could not realize the possibility of that entrancing bliss.

But the last wailing cry, that pleading look, the movement that bowed the fair head on his knee in utter prostration and abasement, woke him from the trance.

"My beloved, my treasure, my idol!" he exclaimed, clasping the desolate girl to his bosom with an almost reverent tenderness that had at once a mother's cherishing softness and a father's strong, protecting care. "O Gwenda, I am only worthy of your affection because I have toiled long years to make your happiness. My child, my poor, injured one, it has been in vain, and worse than vain," he went on sadly. "Your reproach was but too just poor child. I was but sharpening the dagger that has stabbed you to the heart's core."

"Hush! I was wicked to say it," she murmured in the same subdued tone that she had used during the interview. "But," she went on suddenly, "please tell me the truth—did that dreadful man speak right? Are you in danger, my father? Can they take you, punish you, at their will?"

He smiled sadly, though his eyes seemed to beam with a sunny light as he gazed on her.

"Perhaps," he said, "there may be some justice in his threat; but I should fear nothing were no evil agent employed against me. The Government are not very severe where there has been no real fresh violation of the law, and I have committed none, save in leaving the country of my exile before the time. But Gwenda, child, will you hasten to the hope, now made it precious by your love and pardon. Yes, even in a distant land, I shall carry away with me the blessing of my child's forgiveness and her filial love."

"No," she said firmly. "I will not be parted from you, father." And the name seemed to come from her lips with a mighty effort as she spoke. "If you must fly, I will go with you. If the wealth for which you have toiled is not your own, I will leave it all and work for you even as you have toiled for me."

The large tears came rushing into his manly eyes.

"Poor darling, that still remains a question," he said. "Mr. Dorrington told me he would use the very utmost of his influence on my behalf, or rather on yours, to obtain the legalization of your inheritance. And in any case you can but retain it till the very last, till the worst is known, my poor darling. It may never be necessary to make the sacrifice."

She shook her head impatiently.

"No, no," she cried hurriedly. "I cannot keep it. It seems to choke me in its very atmosphere—all that belongs to it is hateful till you are free from danger," she added, in the constrained tone that betrays a fear of transgressing against the hearer's feelings.

"But, Gwenda, my child, it has been earned by my own toil under Heaven's blessing," he said. "It is yours as my gift, my dowry to you. Why should you cast it from you as worthless?"

"No, not worthless," she cried eagerly; "but if it is not lawfully yours, and if you are not free to give and to share it, I am too proud, if you will, or too willing to retain it in the possession of one so loveless. Father, let us go away," she added hurriedly; "let us go to distant lands where we are not known, and I will return your generous devotion as I best can. And it will make me happier," she continued impatiently. "I must do something to forget, something to redeem. I will win a name, my father, or we will both sink into the grave," she added in a subdued tone.

There was a feverish flush on her cheeks that told of the unnatural excitement within, and Raymond Lester sighly deeply as he gazed.

"Poor child, poor child; and it is my work," he murmured.

But there was no possibility of rebutting her pleading arguments. They had, perhaps, only too true a response in his own experience.

"What would you do, then? What is it you are planning in this young brain?" he said, placing his hand on her fair head, and bending over her with half-pitying anxiety.

"I would work, but I can tell you nothing yet," she said quickly. "I have a promise, which, if it be fulfilled, can carry out what I want. But are you safe here, father? Is there no fear that you may be discovered?" she suddenly exclaimed, looking round the rustic tenement.

"I have a secure place of retreat, were it to be tested," he replied cheerfully. "And that noble-hearted cousin of a craven renegade has made arrangements which would give me notice of any such danger for the next day or two. How long will your doubts and hopes last?" he added, with a mournful smile. "When will my darling be persuaded of their truth or folly?"

"Oh, soon—very soon," she said quickly; "and meanwhile I will prepare all for our journey, father. It will be so strange, will it not?" she went on, with a wan sadness in her look and tone—"so strange for me to be with you in our long, long journey."

"Hush! my child, hush!" he said soothingly. "Please Heaven, you will be comforted and rewarded for this generous sacrifice; and if a father's prayers and blessings can avail, my child may be happy yet."

"Yes, yes—oh, yes—very happy," she said, in the same hurried tone. "But now I must go, you know, Mrs. Fenton will wonder where I am, and I must not offend her."

Raymond Lester's former days seemed returning to him as he watched the refined, fair girl he called daughter. The instincts of his early training, his young habits, were strong within him in spite of his rough, degrading life and associations of the past few years, and he could appreciate better the full sacrifice she would be called upon to make than the returned convict, the ticket-of-leave man, could have been supposed to do.

"Child," he said solemnly, "you are a noble creature, and some day this severe training may yet prove to be a blessing in disguise. But as to this Mrs. Fenton, what of her? Does she dare to affect any authority over your movements? And who gave her that power, I should ask?"

"I do not trust her," she said, shaking her head. "There seems some strange influence at work over all that I have done, which I can only suppose is owing to her knowledge of my plans. However, it is over, quite over, now," she went on bitterly. "I have but to guard against her for a few brief days, and then whoever has employed her will be left to complete their arrangements at their leisure. I suppose, in any case, all the expenses of the establishment will be paid," she added, with a smile that had more despair than gladness in its expression.

There were a few more rapid words, some last promises, and then Gwenda flew away like a lapwing.

She found a species of relief in motion, and her frame seemed insensible to the fatigue that in happier times would have crushed it to the very earth with simple exhaustion. And when she at length arrived at her splendid home there was even a species of relief at the sight of a carriage standing at the door that she at once recognized as Mr. St. John's.

"Please, Miss Loraine, Mr. St. John is in the grounds. He said he would wait a short time for you, but not in the house; he seemed to want air, he said," was the rather puzzled remark of the servant, who was waiting for his young mistress at the hall-door.

Gwenda gave a hurried response, and sprang away, when once out of sight of her domestic, towards a Summer-house that she knew was a very favorite resort of her kindly old friend.

Her instincts did not deceive her. No sooner did she come in sight of the pretty rustic temple than she perceived the tall, thin figure of the old gentleman watching for her from the open door, and in another instant she was at his side.

"Well, my dear, I am taking an unwarrantable liberty with your domain, I have no doubt; but I did not want to have your duenna as my hostess, which might have been the case if I had remained within doors; so I established myself here till you came. And now, first, have you changed your mind in this mad scheme of yours?" he went on.

"I have rather been strengthened than the reverse," she said firmly. "Mr. St. John, you will not betray my trust when I tell you that it is, in every probability, a necessity for me to attempt what I propose. You will not doubt my true, solemn words, even though I cannot explain myself?" she went on, looking up in his face with her splendid eyes all moist with eager emotion.

He did not—he could not—doubt her, and with a warm, silent pressure of her hand and a kindly smile that said more than words, he led her farther into the Summer-house, and sat down beside her.

"See here," he began, "I have succeeded almost beyond my hopes in the offer I have obtained for you, though you may consider it rather a doubtful and unpromising one. A professor who has prepared several pupils successfully for the stage, some of whom I have heard during the past few years in my trips abroad, informs me that there will be a very good opening for a young lady in the Winter at San Carlos, provided she is thoroughly trained and would not object to placing herself under his supervision there, and it is my idea and his also that the opportunity may be favorable for you if you can in the meantime pay all necessary expenses by singing at concerts and festivals under his auspices, and assisting him in teaching his less advanced pupils." He gave her a sharp, searching look as he spoke. Perhaps he hoped that the proposal might daunt the petted heiress and induce her to at once throw up the wild scheme. But if it was really as a test of her sincerity, it certainly did not fail. She looked eagerly up in his face.

"Oh, I am glad, so glad," she said quickly. "The more employment I have, the better it will be for me. It will make me forget, make me happy," she went on, in an undertone.

"And do you mean to find pleasure in fame, and only fame?" he asked earnestly.

"Perhaps," she said, "perhaps. That is, at least, tangible; it cannot be taken away, can it? It must be glorious to be worshiped, I suppose," she went on—"it will fill up the void, will it not, Mr. St. John?"

"Poor child, Heaven grant it may, for I can see the young heart is sorely torn and desolate," he said. "And now for the more definite arrangements. What can I do to assist you in your journey to the south?"

"Nothing," she said, "nothing. I shall have protector, a companion. Nay, do not look like that!" she exclaimed suddenly, seeing the change in Mr St. John's astonished looks. "It breaks my heart, for you are my only friend, and I am innocent of wrong—indeed, indeed I am—as your own daughter can be. Only, I am miserable and desolate even while striving to do my duty."

The momentary suspicion passed away at her frank, true words. And the reply of that worthy, kindly heart was one to heal the deep wound that it had inflicted.

"Gwenda Loraine, if you are deceiving me the consequences will be on your own head, not mine. I do believe you from your heart to be true as my own Isabel. And even as I would desire should be done unto her, so it shall be my earnest desire to do unto you, the orphan and helpless one."

And with a fatherly, grave air that could not be misinterpreted by the most perverted mind, he bent forward and pressed his lips on the white, cold brow that had, as yet, no mark of care and sorrow lined on its smooth surface.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

Then shall the fury passions tear,
The vultures of the mind,
Disdainful anger, pallid fear,
And shame that lurks behind,
Or jealousy with rankling teeth,
And eyes that wax and faded care,
Grim-visaged, comfortless despair,
And sorrow's piercing dart.

"You have done well, Lord Saville, to trust yourself thus far to my guidance and honor," said Count Albert Sholto haughtily, when the two so strangely connected were placed side by side in the seclusion of a first-class railway carriage.

Sholto gave a cold inclination of the head as he replied:

"I take little merit for what was in truth but a species of necessity, Count. I certainly have no taste for notoriety, nor ambition to create a sensational scene in the neighborhood of Lady Maud Dorrington's home. I am afraid you have little to do with my conduct in the matter," he continued, with a cold sneer on his handsome lips.

Count Albert appeared perfectly unmoved on the occasion.

"It is singular that there should be such an agreement between our ideas, and I may say our actions, my lord," he replied quietly. "Poor Laura must certainly have recognized some such resemblance between us."

Lord Saville's face literally blazed with passion.

"Be so good," he said, "as never to mention her name, lest you would have me lose all self-control and violate the reticence you admire. In all else I can listen to you unmoved."

"If fear that I must disobey your wishes in the matter, my lord," said Count Albert calmly. "So much depends on what took place in regard to her, my poor lost one, that it is out of the question not to name her. And you have reason to be thankful that it does not create such a tempest of fury in me, her husband, as to make me ignore all but my injuries."

A gust of passion swept over Sholto's face that literally blazed out from his eyes and flamed up in his cheeks.

"Man, do not drive me too far. Dare you say that you believe she or I ever injured you in thought or deed?" he exclaimed fiercely.

The Count laughed sardonically.

"Dare you, can you venture to assure me as a man of honor—I should say, so-called honor—that you did not love, that you did not feel anything for the deceased Countess which Lady Maud's betrothed dared not avow to the husband of Laura de Fontane?" he asked coldly. "If so, I will at once give up all idea of trusting to the word of an English nobleman."

Sholto's face crimsoned, but this time with shame rather than anger.

"I will hold you to what I said," he returned. "I never dreamed of injury to you, nor would her pure mind have tolerated such an idea. But I do not pretend that I had no warmer feeling than mere friendly admiration. That were to commit a deeper sin than the involuntary love I felt for your wife."

It was difficult to resist the firm, frank, sad tone of the avowal. And even the Count preserved a rather confused and doubtful silence for some minutes.

"I will not pretend to say whether I believe you or not," he returned at last. "Perhaps the law of the land and the voice of your fellow-countrymen would be somewhat different from your own opinion in the matter. And it was on this point I wished to talk with you, my lord. I, like yourself, have no taste for scandal and notoriety, and I will not, if I can help it, drag my name and poor Laura's before the world and bring out all the miserable scandal that would belong to the exposure of your guilt."

"I confess none. I allow none. I fear no truth, if the truth alone could be sifted from the falsehood," was Lord Saville's firm reply.

Count Albert gave another of his cold, sneering laughs.

"Oh, indeed! Well, I suppose I ought at the least to appear credulous lest I feel obliged to put the law in full force against my wife's murderer," he replied coolly. "It is far more easy and agreeable for me to suppose that all is as you say, and that I am doing a very noble and just thing in permitting you to escape. However, I tell you frankly that all I do feel is sufficient love and consideration for her, poor, injured, misguided woman, to shield her memory from stigma and disgrace. And on certain conditions I will allow you to go free, and permit the law to be cheated of its prey, unless indeed it clutches you without my assistance."

Sholto shivered involuntarily at the cold, heartless contempt of the bland, soft-voiced villain, who from his very heart he believed to be dyed in sin and in treacherous cruelty.

"Listen to me, Count," he said severely, setting his mobile features so as to attract to the utmost the attention and belief of the slippery companion with whom he had to deal, and whose fangs, like the snake's, might at any instant poison his very blood. "You asked me but now whether I would yield to your conditions for the sake of my own safety. And I answer that I have no faith in your honor and promises. None! I have a strong, terrible suspicion that you have laid a deep and subtle plot against me and your deceased wife. I simply do not believe that her death was unknown or unexpected by you. And, what is more, I have a very fixed belief that there were ulterior intentions in your heart, which you still are busy in carrying out, and have not yet accomplished.

"Now," he went on more calmly, "you have my real belief and sentiments, Count Albert, and you can meet me on equal terms. As to the rest, that remains to be seen whether the conditions you offer me can be accepted without loss of honor and the good name of an English nobleman."

There was a livid paleness, a sort of horrid flash in the face of the Count as he calmly listened to this speech, but he gave no other sign of emotion till Lord Saville had done speaking. Then he fixed his eyes on the ground for some minutes in silence.

"There need be little hesitation on your part, in my opinion, my lord," he said, at length. "There are but two absolute promises I wish to exact from you, at the price—I will not say of my assistance in your flight, but as the price of my silence as to your proceedings."

"And they, what are they?" asked Sholto quickly.

"First, an absolute engagement to preserve an entire silence on all points connected with the murderer Countess or myself, and your acquaintance with us. This is but a fair return to me, since I would not drag Laura's name before the public, and it is a useless sacrifice unless you are as much bound as myself."

Lord Saville shuddered.

"I am scarcely likely to volunteer anything on so painful a subject," he said; "but still there might be circumstances that would render some reply on my part necessary. It would be madness to let the engagement be binding in such an event."

"It must be at any rate till by my own lips or by my death I release you from the bond," returned the Count firmly. "And with it is connected another condition, and that is, that you do not take any steps whatever to bring about your marriage with Lady Maud Dorrington for—for, I was going to add, as he saw the angry flush in his companion's cheeks, "mark me, I am better acquainted than you may imagine with all the circumstances of your engagement to that young lady. And I assure you the world will be made as fully acquainted with them as myself if you venture to intrude me in the matter."

Sholto guessed but too quickly the man's meaning, but he dared not, or would not, give him an opportunity of explaining himself more clearly.

"We will not speak on that question, Count," he said coldly. "It is enough for you to insult me by thus intruding on my private affairs, without entering into details that are to beneath a denial. As to the Lady Maud, I would never cast such a disgrace on her name as to draw her into a marriage with a suspected criminal. More than that I won't promise, not even to save my life."

"Then you love her—you love her!" exclaimed the Count impatiently.

"I," repeated Sholto, in a low, sad tone. "I love her? Alas, alas! I would not indeed cause the misery of anyone, much more that noble-minded, gifted girl, and I cannot be capable of such wickedness."

"Then you absolutely decline. You refuse in any way or on any pretext to bind yourself to the engagement that was made between you?" asked the Count.

"I have said all that I mean to answer," returned the Earl gloomily.

"You consent to my conditions, then? At least, that needs a very brief reply," persisted the Count.

"Decidedly. At least there is always some chance of prudence, or even of regard to Lady Maud herself, since it would scarcely be pleasant for her to read the details of your trial, your possible condemnation and your death."

Sholto was no coward. He would have faced death in most shapes without shrinking. He would have fought a duel with pistols or swords at the expense of his own, and never drawn a sigh nor blenched in look or word or gesture. But it was very different for him to face the terrible publicity, the disgrace, and the fearful death that would be the result of a hopeless attempt to prove his innocence. And it was not difficult to perceive that the slightest promise would rather benefit than injure the sweet and generous girl who had linked herself with his fortunes. He would leave her free, quite free to forget him and to form a happier marriage, while the miserable wealth that had been the cause of so much unhappiness would pass to hers without any doubt and reservations as to her rights.

"Come," exclaimed the Count hurriedly, as the train whirled into the station, "come—your reply, my lord. I cannot wait longer in suspense, as I intend to change carriages here. Do you give me your solemn oath to observe these conditions so long as I claim your performance of them and my life may last?"

"I do," said the Earl quickly, "I do. It matters not what becomes of me, so that those whom I have injured are saved from shame or sorrow."

"Perhaps a foreign land may be best for your health till the affair has blown over," returned the Count. "In a few months you can return and will find all forgotten and a new career open to you, in which case I shall expect your lasting and firm gratitude. Good-day, my lord. I have trusted your oath, but I think you are pretty well bound without any writing or witnesses to enforce it."

He jumped from the carriage with a careless bow, and disappeared among the crowd of passengers.

CHAPTER XLIX.

I spoke my thoughts, I sang my song,
Because I pitied, felt and knew.
I never glorified a wrong,
Or sang approval of th' untrue.
And if I touched the people's heart,
Is that a crime in true men's eyes?
Or desecration of an art
That speaks to people's sympathies!

The brilliant sun of an Italian sky had set, and the inhabitants of the gay city of Naples were emerging from their cool retreats, like birds from the thick boughs of sheltering trees, to repair to their varied scenes of amusement or of health-seeking duty, and the carriages of the richer and more gently-bred citizens and strangers were all directed to one especial focus—the opera, that was already opening for the season, before its chief stars should be called from the pair Queen of the South to the city that boasts itself as the arbiter of fashion and elegance throughout the world, or—in other words, from Naples to Paris.

The attraction was new and powerful at this moment. There was to be a new singer, a new actress, and the excitable and musical Italians were worked up to fever-heat by the reports which reached them of the attractions of the debutante. Some said she was the daughter of a gentleman of rank, others that she had left her home from pure passion for the stage, or else from a passion for a forbidden love; and a third legion decided that she was a foundling or an orphan, who had been stolen away from her home in the hope of making a fortune by her beauty and talent. But however diverse the tales, all converged into this one: that there was something very unusual about the "new girl," and that if any mystery did attach to her, it was certainly one not degrading in any respect to the young stranger, but only adding poignancy and zest to the natural charms she might possess.

The opera chosen for the girl's debut was "Lucia di Lammermoor," that exquisite production which gives so much scope for the grace and beauty and girlish talent of the heroine to find full play.

And when at last the overture had ceased, and the curtain drew up to reveal the sweet young love of Edgardo to an admiring audience, when the fresh, fair young loveliness of the new actress was combined with a voice and method that in itself would have covered a multitude of sins; then as the performance went on, as the richness of the girl's tones, the faultless intonation, and the natural acting in each fresh scene and act alike won amateurs and the public, then the enthusiasm kindled to fever heat, and the applause swelled in the air till it became wellnigh deafening. And the Signora Bianca, as she was called in the bills, was forced to appear and to courtesy her thanks again and again as the audience welcomed her as only a southern, impetuous enthusiasm can vent its effervescence on a favorite. It little knew the emptiness even of such an ovation to that sad heart. It little guessed that the fair young Scottish girl whom the piece portrayed had scarcely a sadder heart than the English beauty who so vividly embodied the griefs of the victim of a parent's tyranny.

And as Gwenda, for it was she, gracefully and calmly bowed her thanks, they might well have wondered at her self-possession, had it not been for the very dignity of sorrow which deadened the excitement that might otherwise have fluttered and overpowered by its very novelty.

At last it was over, that trying ordeal. The curtain dropped on the enraptured audience. The last recall was obeyed, the shower of bouquets gathered up. Some of them indeed contained gifts far more worthy of the recipient than the mere floral offerings which yet befitted the youth and blooming freshness of the new star. There were jewels and scent-bottles, and other graceful trifles that are supposed to adorn the apartments and the toilet of a young and lovely woman, inclosed in the handsome bouquets which were thrown at the feet of Gwenda Loraine, the "Signora Bianca." Never was a reception more enthusiastic, and never perhaps had it been accorded to a more saddened, though no more grateful heart.

There was one in the audience who had not shared in the excitation by voice or action, and yet his eyes and ears had been actually entranced during the whole performance, either through admiration or some stronger feeling. He was English certainly in features, and in the hue of his hair, eye, and skin. But still the dress was decidedly foreign, and the accent in which he at last spoke was correct and pure as almost to belie the idea that he could have known any other birthplace than sunny Italy.

"Who is the signora? Does anyone know where she lives?" he asked of a gentleman whom he recognized as a well-known habitue of the opera, and with whom he had been exchanging a few words of criticism during the performance.

"Oh, yes; it is not difficult to ascertain the residence of such a star," he returned, shrugging his shoulders. "They cannot conceal themselves, these opera favorites, in a cave or a convent. The signora lives at Castel-a-Mare. It is some distance from here, but you can hire a carriage till she keeps her own, which, to judge from to-night, will not be very long. She may command any terms now," he added quickly, "such as is so often the case. They say she has some cormorant in the shape of a father or uncle or guardian to eat up her gains. I have been a regular attendant at the opera, in what ever country I happened to reside, for the last twenty years, but I never could understand why all our fair flowers had such hungry worms in the bud to eat up their nourishment and drain them of their very hearts' blood."

"It seems a hard fate, certainly; and does that belong to the Signora Bianca?" asked the first speaker.

"Decidedly. At least there is always some elderly man dogging her steps, and watching like a ghost everyone that comes near her, so that one may fairly assign to him such a character in the drama. Is it not so, signor?" returned the Italian with a grim smile.

"Probably. He will be here to-night, then, I suppose?" said the Englishman. "I should like to see the man, signor."

"Certainly. You can, I dare say, see him by going to the stage-entrance, where the carriage will be waiting," was the reponse; "and you should be quick, for she always leaves very abruptly after a rehearsal; and I doubt not she will be greatly fatigued now, and anxious to return home."

The Englishman expressed his thanks, and sauntered to the spot indicated by his companion without further delay. There was a close-carriage in waiting, with a well-appointed pair of horses and coachman and groom, that had more an English than a foreign air in all its faultless belongings. The young man drew back somewhat in the shelter of the portico, so as to be effectually concealed by the crowd that were waiting the exit of the evening's heroine.

There was a slight rustle, an indescribable hush of voices and sounds in the hall, and then the light, girlish figure appeared, leaning, as had been predicted by the Italian, upon the arm of a worn and elderly man, who yet had more the appearance of labor and sorrow than of age on his lined face. They hurried past without vouchsafing a glance to the right or left. But there was time for the stranger to catch a full view of the features of both, and he turned away in deep thought.

"Can it be?" he muttered, "can it be? I am sure it is she, poor Maud's friend. But yet, if I am not grievously deceived, if my memory does not entirely play me false, that is Raymond Lester, and I knew him in my boyhood and early youth. Yet he is changed greatly changed; but that it is he I do not, I cannot doubt. Still, it were worth while, and no very difficult task, to test the truth of my belief."

He turned away, but only to secure one of the old-fashioned fiacres that abound in the vicinity, and to offer extra money if the carriage before them were only kept well in view. The avarice of an Italian driver is something wonderful in its unbounded rapacity for gain, and the unlucky animals were pushed off at an increased speed and energy. Meanwhile the unconscious objects of the pursuit were exchanging brief but absorbing questions and replies.

"Gwenda, my precious one, I was at once proud and disgusted this night. I could have proclaimed the gifted one, with a stentorian voice, as my child; and yet the necessity for such exertions and display covered me with shame," said the broken voice of Raymond Lester, when once fairly out of the gaping crowd.

Gwenda's eyes were downcast. She lay, half-exhausted and weary, in a corner of the carriage, and it was apparently with an effort that she spoke.

"It was good, oh, yes, good for me. I was glad for you. But I am very tired," she said languidly.

"Then it will kill you; you shall not risk it. I can see it already is wearing, crushing your young life," he returned, impetuously. "And all for me—and Alsa."

"No, no, no!" she replied, with a generous warmth. "I am happy with you, father. I never dreamed to love you. I know I have a right to your affections; and it is pleasant to feel I am of use, and that I can conquer the shame and command the homage of the world. For your sake I am glad; but I am weary."

She closed her eyes once more, and seemed to sink into a quiet slumber, that lasted till they reached Castel-a-Mare, and soon were at the gate of their pretty though unpretending house. Raymond Lester had watched her by the light of the flashing lamps of their carriage with a deep, yearning tenderness that brought back youth to his worn features.

"Alsa, alas!" he said. "Another victim. Is a curse to rest on all I ever loved on earth?"

But the stopping of the carriage roused the sleeping girl, and with a sudden start she sprang from the carriage ere her father could assist her to alight, and flinging as it were a kiss and a "good-night" to him as she ran up the marble steps, she disappeared within the hall.

The father ascended more deliberately, but so much engrossed with his own thoughts that he either did not heed the steps that followed his, or else he supposed them to be those of the coachman or one of the servants of the house. Nor was it till he had fairly entered the hall, and passed on to the sitting-room that was his own chosen retreat, that he perceived another figure had followed him to the apartment and stood within the full light of the lamps that burned from the candelabra on the marble slabs.

Raymond started violently as the truth at last dawned upon him. He was too surrounded by terrors and dangers not to be alarmed by any unusual occurrence. And though the door of the saloon was open, and servants within call, he gazed wildly on his companion, as if he feared some murderous attack at his hands.

"Do not be disturbed; I think you scarcely seem to recognize me, Mr. Lester," said a deep, low voice. "And yet I should have known you anywhere—even at this distance of time."

The tones, the features, were certainly not unfamiliar to the unhappy felon, as he ever remembered was his terrible appellation. He gazed earnestly on the strange visitor, as if he were beginning to recall his identity, and decide what amount of danger there might be in his advent. At last the truth dawned upon him with a sickening vividness, a truth that brought back the most painful hour of his life, and the crime that he perhaps repented more bitterly of than the sin which had brought him to a prison.

"Can it be?—is it—Sholto Balfour?" he gasped.

"The same, though under another name," replied the visitor calmly. "I am called Lord Saville now; but, alas! with a little happiness in the empty coronet. And even you might scarcely care to change places with me in my sorrowful life."

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR PILOT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WALDORF H. PHILLIPS.

Swiftly o'er the murmuring waters
Glides our pilot's fairy canoe;
Frail our craft as Eve's fair daughters,
But the pilot's true;
Place we in Him faith and trust,
He will safely guide us;
He is faithful, kind and just,
Guardeth many more beside us.

Swiftly o'er the murmuring waters,
Tales of love and deeds of fame;
Tales of hatred and of slaughters,
In its depths are hidden there;
Fear we not the reefs around us,
He will guide us surely through;
From all dangers He will shield us,
He is loving, kind and true.

OUR ENGRAVING.

Mr. T. H. Morrell, a well-known publisher in this city, who has a great fondness for the drama, sent us a pen-and-ink drawing of the old Shakespeare Hotel (from which the illustration on our first page is taken), and the appended letter embodying its history. The pen-and-ink sketch was made by Mr. Asher Taylor, formerly president of the old Market Fire Insurance Company, and now of the Exchange Fire Insurance Company of this city:

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR.—Your valuable theatrical journal having at all times been a receptacle for the preservation of incidents and reminiscences directly associated with the drama in this country, I take especial pleasure in sending for your examination a picture which, I am assured, you will not only be personally gratified in inspecting, but which I would suggest your reproducing a *fac-simile* of, if feasible, in early numbers of THE CLIPPER. I am sure that a large portion of your readers would hail with delight its being thus placed in an enduring form, thereby enabling them to become possessed of a "counterfeit presentment" of one of the most noted "landmarks" of our city. The picture now sent has been kindly loaned to me by Mr. Worthington Hodgkinson, a nephew of John Hodgkinson, the eminent comedian, and the last surviving male relative of that old New York actor. A few words respecting the origin, etc., of the Shakespeare Hotel, based upon an account as related to me by Mr. Worthington Hodgkinson (who, by the way, was born in the year 1814), will, as no printed reference has ever appeared, I think, not be uninteresting in connection with the picture. About the year 1800 (probably a short time prior), John Hodgkinson (whose real name was Meadowcraft), the celebrated comedian, and the first manager of the old Park Theatre, with Lewis Hallam, earnestly solicited his brother Thomas, then in England, to come to America and try his fortunes in our then growing city. Thomas accordingly emigrated to this country, and, soon after his arrival in New York, opened a hotel in Fulton street, on the identical spot where "The Belmont" now stands, and which, through the influence of his brother John, became a popular resort for the members of the theatricel profession, not only in this city, but all who visited New York from Philadelphia and Boston, they being the only cities, except our own, in which theatrical performances had then grown into public favor. From the fact of its popularity with the histrionic profession, among whom such names as Cooke, Cooper, Hodgkinson, Hallam, Fennell, Mrs. Darley and others, will be remembered as towards the baggage-car, what was our suprise to see visitors, the hotel was named by its host "The Shakespeare." Prospering in his business, he was soon desirous (in the year 1808) of enlarging or extending his quarters, and, consequently, applied to the estate of Thomas Harvey to rent the building on the corner of Nassau and Fair (now Fulton) streets, and where the office of *The Commercial Advertiser* stands. The executors, however, replied that they could not rent the property for a public house, but would sell him the same, if he desired to purchase. This offer was at first declined, Mr. Hodgkinson not having the means for so large an investment; but ultimately an arrangement was consummated, and the property was transferred to him as follows: The price for the property was $15,000 (then considered a high figure); the terms, $1,000 cash, $3,000 by installments, and the balance ($11,000) to remain on bond and mortgage. The Shakespeare thus revived (though I believe, it had never ceased to exist), under new and encouraging auspices, became the resort not only of its old retainers and patrons, but of the very elite of our city. In fact, people in every station of life in which was concentrated a partiality for matters allied with the drama, literature and art (and not to omit a little essence of conviviality) gathered daily at the old inn. The Enterpian Society, which some of our old musical friends can still remember, held its meetings there. The 27th Regiment, National Guard (now the 7th Regt.), was organized in this building and the several companies assembled there weekly up to the hour of its demolition. Its original founder, Thomas Hodgkinson, after conducting the place prosperously since 1808, died in August, 1824 (his brother John, the actor, it is well known, died of yellow fever in 1805), and James E. Stoneall (afterwards alderman, and who married a stepdaughter of Thomas Hodgkinson) continued the business as proprietor until the year 1836, when, owing to an ordinance having passed the Common Council for the widening of Fulton street, the old tavern was torn down.

Windust's Saloon, on the corner of Park Row and Ann street, became a famous resort subsequently for many of the patrons of "The Shakespeare" and others, but, we believe, never attained to the same popularity or caste that its predecessor did. As my informant observed, with not a little pathos: "Never will I forget the intellectual feasts that I have enjoyed in the discussions of Drs. Samuel Osborne, Felix Pascalis, John Lentnor, Samuel L. Knapp (the historian) and others in that old inn. In fact, the house was the resort of the elite of the city when temperance did not reign supreme. Mr. Hodgkinson also said that Mrs. Hodgkinson, the wife of the comedian, and her sister, Mrs. Brett, also an actress of eminence, both died in New York many years ago, and were buried together in St. John's Cemetery (in Hudson street near King), where their tombstone still exists. The only surviving child of the comedian Hodgkinson married the Hon Nathan Sargent of Washington. They are now residing in that city, Judge Sargent being in the 81st year of his age. Mr. Worthington Hodgkinson also informed me that he frequently saw Frank Chanfrau, Charles R. Thorne, Sr. (the present manager of Niblo's Garden) and others perform at the Shakespeare Hotel as amateurs many years ago, a room being hired especially for giving dramatic entertainments.

In this connection, permit me to remark that the last resting-places of the eminent actors and actresses, many of them noble men and women, who have appeared on our boards in past years, old favorites who have ministered to our amusement, and touched at will the chords of tears or laughter, should be hallowed; and it may be that, on future *Decoration-days*, a wreath, a rosebud, or perhaps a branch of laurel, may be laid upon the turf where sleep "the good, the pure, the gifted and the true; they who have *suffered* most, and deserved the most."

"What is there in the *player's* art
Should close the fount of love?
He who on earth acts well his part
May hope a seat above.
The lessons he has wreathed with smiles,
The hearts his mirth made lighter,
Shall plead like angels' tongues for grace,
And make *his* record brighter!"

T. H. MORRELL.

THREE YEARS AS A NEGRO MINSTREL.

(CONTINUED.)

Johnny Booker was the stage-manager of the company with which I left Toledo. Our first business manager and proprietor was a noble-hearted fellow, who has since distinguished himself as a colonel in the late war; but the managership changed hands after a while, and we finally arrived at Pittsburg. Here we played a week to poor houses, and, one morning, awoke to find that our manager had decamped without paying our hotel-bills. When this became known, through the papers or in some other way, the landlord got out an attachment on our baggage. The troupe was disbanded, of course. When, therefore, I desired to take my trunk and go home the hotel-keeper told me that I could do so as soon as I paid the bills of the whole company. This was appalling. After a great deal of wrangling the landlord was convinced at last that he could hold us responsible only for our individual indebtedness. Accordingly, Mr. Booker, Mr. Kneland, a violinist, and myself were allowed to pay our bills and depart with our baggage. I never learned exactly how the greater part of the company escaped, but it certainly could not have been by discharging their accounts; for they were generally of that reckless disposition which scorns to have any cash on hand, or to remember where it has been deposited. The sentimental ballad-singer, the one who was the most careful of his scarfs, the set of his attire, and the combing and curling of his hair, and who used to volunteer to stand at the door in the early part of the evening, and pass programmes to the ladies as they came into the hall—this languishing fellow, I am sorry to say, was obliged to leave his trunks and the greater part of his wardrobe behind him in the hands of the inexorable landlord. Frank Lynch had led this nomadic life so long that he never carried any trunk with him. He had already sacrificed too much, he averred, to the rapaciousness of hotel-keepers and the villainy of fly-by-night managers. He contented himself, therefore, with two champagne-baskets, one of which, containing his stage wardrobe, always went directly to the hall where we were to play, while the other, containing his linen, went to the hotel, where, in company with the baggage of the whole troupe, it excited no suspicion. Whether or not Lynch ever recovered his champagne-baskets with the Pittsburg landlord, I cannot say. When I next heard of him he was at Cincinnati in search of an engagement. The two gentlemen with whom I left Pittsburg accompanied me to Toledo, where Mr. Booker set to work to get up another company. Again he was told that it could not be, and made to get out of the car. This occurrence gave Mr. Lynch the theme for a long series of stories about people he had met, who were what he called "show-struck;" and with these narratives our time was beguiled till we reached the town at which we were to perform that night. As we walked towards the baggage-car, what was our supr

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

EAGLE, Louisville.—"1. A ball was batted to the pitcher, who picked it up short, and sent the runner halfway to the first base; but, instead of touching him, passed across the line between him and first, as he had been accustomed to do at college, and started to return to his position; the runner had also played at the same college, and, believing that he was out, walked off. The crowd shouted, and his captain ordered him to run on; but the ball got there before he. Was he put out by crossing the line in front of him in the first instance? 2. If a man overruns the first base, turns to the left in coming back, and is touched by the ball, is he out? Should he only turn to the right to hold the privilege of returning? If a man is on third base, in a case like this, and two hands out, and he gets home before the man is put out in returning to first after overrunning it, does the last run count?"..... 1. Players running to first base must be touched by the fielder fielding the ball, if it is desired to put him out in the way you describe. The mile-and-a-half of crossing the line in front of him is nothing; and there never has been a rule of the kind you mention in vogue. 2. The fact of his turning to the left is regarded as an intention to make second base, and by so turning he forfeits exemption from being put out. In the case you refer to the run would count, as the striker was not put out before touching first base.

E. S., Cleveland.—The following papers are published in New Orleans, La.: *The Christian Advocate, The Crescent City Gazetteer, Der Louisiana-Journal, Der Deutsche Zeitung, La Union, La Tribune, L'Avenir, The Irish American, L'Abeille de la Nouvelle-Orleans* (edition hebdomadaire), *La Renaissance Louisianaise, L'Ere Nouvelle, The Louisiana Democrat, La Union, Le Propagateur Catholique, The Louisiana State Register, The Magnolia, The Morning Star and Catholic Messenger, The National Republican, The Weekly National Republican, The N. O. Bee, The N. O. Weekly Bee, The N. O. Journal of Medicine, The N. O. Mitrailleuse, The N. O. Price Current, &c., The N. O. Republican, The N. O. Weekly Republican, The N. O. Tägliche Deutsche Zeitung, N. O. Wochentliche Deutsche Zeitung, Santags-Blatt, Der N. O. Deutchen Zeitung, The N. O. Times, The N. O. Weekly Times, Our Home Journal, The Daily Picayune, The Weekly Picayune, The Prescott Journal, The Rural South Land, The Southern Literary Companion, The Southern Temperance Organ, The South Western Presbyterian, The Sunday Dawn.*

J. W. N.—Both parties are wrong. The dealer, having himself discovered that he had given one party a card too many, could quietly rectify the error under certain circumstances, but that could not claim a new deal, unless the antagonist was equally wrong in making the broad assertion that "every cut is a deal at euchre." There can be more than one cut, and you do not state how many. Then, D cuts, and it is thereupon discovered that it is C's deal, instead of A's. C now shuffles, B cuts, and C deals; but before the latter has finished the deal it is discovered that it is B's deal. There will thus be three cuts, and but one deal. Again, A deals two cards to B, and three to his partner. Objection is taken upon the cards being thus bunched. The claim to deal is still unimpaired, and D will have to cut the cards again. The same applies if the pack shows a card faced. Whether the parties are betting that the dealer could not deal again, or that every cut is a deal, we do not ascertain from the statement submitted, and therefore have no decision to render as to the wager.

F. Richmond.—"A is a third base, and B is second; C, at the bat, knocks a long ball, and A at third leisurely walks in toward home-base. B runs to third and then home, and touched home-base before A did. Is B out or not entitled to it, or should the ball have been put on him, and at what place?"..... B has no legal claim to touch any base between the one he was entitled to when the batsman first arrived they are running as you describe. B must be touched while off the base to be out, as he could run back and retouch home base after A had, and there you see himself. The fielders during the play, should have held the ball at home-base, and then called for B to come and retouch it legally.

PLAYSON-SHOOTER.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus killed 100 single birds consecutive, from a plunge trap, loading him self, at Dexter Park, Chicago, Ill., July 21, 1869, having failed a week prior, owing to an accident to his gun. He wagered $100 against $1,000 put up by Mr. Farnsworth, that he would accomplish the feat in three trials. The birds were same rules and flying the same as above, with intervals during the match. At the end of each twenty-five shots a half was made to allow the gun to cool. At the close of this performance Bogardus remarked that he did but the wind had risen to a gale, and he only succeeded in killing 91. R. M. Patchen was umpire for Bogardus, H. M. Avery for Farnsworth, and A. C. Hall officiated as referee.

WEST, Angelica.—1. George Seward's time for 100 yards, 9¾ seconds, is the best. 2. We believe he is still alive, but have no heard anything of him for years. We cannot give his height and weight. 4. Unless you mean Bill Brandricks, we do not know the party alluded to. 5. Three or four seconds. 6. The term horse-power means the power of a horse, or its equivalent, which we have estimated Ward as a power which will raise 33,000lb avoirdupois one foot high per minute. But those figures convey no accurate idea either of the steam-engine to-day, or of the horse in any age.

A. H. GILSON.—"Two clubs are playing a match game of baseball. There are two men on first base, and no one on the base; a man at the bat has offered twice at the ball; as the first ball is pitched, the man on the third starts for home, and crosses the home-plate just as the batsman hit the ball offers his third strike. The catcher misses the strike, and throws it leisurely to first base. Does the run count?"..... The base not having been touched before the third strike was made and that third strike really putting the batsman out, the run cannot be counted.

W. ROBINSON.—The late James Renforth, champion sculler of England, pulled stroke in the English crews who rowed against the Paris crew of St. John, N. B., at Lachine, Canada, Sept. 15, 1870, and at St. John, Aug. 23, 1871. It was during the latter race that he was seized with the illness which ended his life. His companions in the first race were James Taylor, Thos. Winship and John Martin; in the second, Harry Kelley, Robert Chambers and James Pearcy.

WILL WILBUR.—1. There is but one writer on the subject of baseball that comes to our desk—"Jo Wright's Baseball Guide" and "The Dime Baseball Book," as also of "Routledge's American Baseball Manual." The latter is a work specially adapted to instruct in the points of play. 2. If they are paid in any shape or form, they cease to be amateurs. 3. Not unless you bet that a certain nine—naming the players—would win. 4. By the average of earned runs against him.

J. E. K.—1. "When a ball is pitched and strikes the ground in front of the home-base, and is hit on the bound by the batsman, while standing in that line of play, is it a legitimate position, what should be the umpire's decision on such a hit ball? 2. Was there ever a rule in baseball prohibiting a fielder from standing outside the foul-ball lines? 3. Are there any published rules for handball?"..... Just the same as in the case of his hitting a fly-ball. He has the right to hit a ball pitched on the ground. 2. No. 3. No.

BLANCHE.—Miss Ellie Germon made her first appearance on the stage at the Holliday street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., during the season of 1857-8, acting Sally Rogers in "Sketches in India." 2. It is out of print. 3. Fred, Louisa, Anna and Henry first appeared before the public at a concert given for that purpose at Philadelphia in April, 1862. 4. Yes; one of them is the wife of W. W. Forbes, the well-known business manager.

J. W. R., St. Louis.—Broadway begins at Battery place, which is the extreme northwestern limit of the city, which is Mt. St. Vincent, a short distance below Yonkers, Westchester County. 2. The city extends on the eastern side only a mile or so beyond Woodlawn, or many miles beyond 178th street. 3. The Harlem River is crossed by three bridges below 178th street, viz., the Third-avenue, the Fourth-avenue, and the Central or Macomb's Dam.

J. B. M.—"Clubs A and B are playing a match game of ball; B, having gotten the hang of A's pitching, the captain of Club B on the 4th inning sends in his substitute man to pitch; to this the captain of B objects, and says A club has no right to change pitchers, refuses to allow his club to play any longer, and the umpire gives the game to A by a score of 9 to 0. Is the umpire not right?"..... The decision was correct.

J. P. Washington.—1. Flora Temple began to trot in 1850, and she was then five years old. 2. Cannot speak authoritatively as to the health of the foal. 3. Goldsmith Maid was foaled in May, 1867. 4. John Harper owns Longfellow, and owns him yet. 5 Dexter's best time is 2:17¼. 6. If you refer to Ethan Allen's 2:15 against Dexter, it is of course on record, but qualified as having been made with a running mate.

F. L. W.—Underhand throwing—made with the arm swinging nearly perpendicularly at the side of the body—has been the practical rule of a swift and accurate delivery since the days of Creighton; and it has been legal by the published law for the past three years. The umpire is sole judge of the play, but he cannot forfeit a game unless the one side refuses to continue to play. A game can be played under protest.

S. B. and E. C. S., Peoria.—Billy Emerson's Minstrels closed a three weeks' season at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., on Nov. 12, 1870. Mr. Emerson then formed a copartnership with Thomas Maguire. The company was then organized and left for San Francisco, Cal., where they opened at Maguire's Opera-house Nov. 23. The date above referred to was the first appearance up to the present time of Billy Emerson in any town east of the Mississippi River.

G. B., Southington.—The news of President Lincoln's assassination ought to have been received in England no later than April 20, 1865, and could have been received much earlier if a steamer sailed from Halifax on April 15. But perhaps you really mean to ask, not if we keep a record of the arrival of news in England, but if the news of the said assassination was forwarded by steamer or cable. By steamer.

CONSTANT READER, Fishkill Landing.—In the City Regatta at Worcester, Mass., July 25, 1860, the Gersh Banker, rowed by Ward, Shaw, Marvel, Tuttle, Service and Hunt, defeated the Yale Club, rowed by Gallup, Chatfield, Mass. The prizes were $100 and $50. Yale, who were over half a minute behind the New Yorkers, took second money.

C. L. A., Boston.—The CLIPPER ALMANAC record is correct. Josh Ward defeated Wm. Burger in a 10-mile scull-race across Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Nov. 30, 1869, by five miles, to the turning stake, is said to have been made in 32:03 by Ward, who won by 3½ minutes. The error occurred through the use of a time-table from Ward's Regatta record, to which reference was made.

BALTIMORE.—1. The clerk loses that little wager. 2. He is wrong again, and a little reflection will convince him of it. 3. What fine ones are turned as being a sure thing, four kings cannot be played because they then become a sure thing; and so on down to four deuces, until finally we will not be a "square and honorable player" who bets upon even one deuce.

CONSTANT READER.—You do not say what kind of birds, except in one instance, and we shall therefore assume that you mean robins all through. 1. They are very shy, and an ordinary sieve, such as bakers use, is as good a trap as any. Use worms. 2. Young ones must be separated, or the old birds will not sing. 3. If you have had them since May, they ought to sing now.

DUKE'S, Kansas City.—The Grand Central Hotel is located on the westerly side of Broadway, between Bleecker and Amity streets. The Winter Garden was located on Broome street, one door from Broadway, with an entrance from the latter street in the southerly end of the hotel, which entrance is now occupied as a dollar-store.

W. E. B., Hartford.—This question has been up to death, and it is full time it were called in. As for ourselves, we make the humiliating confession that we never saw a man chasing a squirrel round a tree; nevertheless we are free to assert that the man goes around the squirrel every time he goes around the tree.

W. T. S., Trenton.—A mile-dash consists simply of a mile, while mile-heats are best two in three. In a mile-dash that Alarm made 1:42¾; and it was in the second heat of a best-two-in-three that Springbok, having won the first in 1:43, made 1:42¾, winning that heat also, and consequently the race.

J. W. R., St. Louis.—Yours is a very thoughtless question. Do you not realize that it is impossible for us to keep a record of clean streets, that those streets which last month were the "prettiest and cleanest" of all may this month be the ruttiest and dirtiest of all, and that paving is constantly going on, in greater or less degree, in all streets?

S.—1. If B bet when it was his age, he must stand to it. It was his place to announce that it was his age, not that of the other players with him. He could not change his bet of money after A had constructively exposed his hand by seeing it and going better. 2. A man can bet on a sure thing, provided no trickery is employed in procuring the bet.

UMPIRE, Warrensburg.—"In a game of baseball a foul is struck, which falls back among the spectators, bounds from one person to another, and, perhaps, falls on the top of an umbrella in the hands of an outsider; it is then caught by the catcher before striking ground a second time. Is the batter out on the catch, or not?"..... Not out.

ALTHEWS.—Certainly not. 2. The umpire is alone the judge whether it was a catch or not. If it was not, then both were out; if it was, then the striker was certainly out. The whole point of the play lies in the fact as to whether the ball was held so as to constitute a catch. The umpire's decision was wrong.

SCRUB HILL, Kansas.—"1. Is it an infringement of the rules of baseball to use Hill's patent spring bat in a match game? 2 Must a pitcher have both feet on the ground when delivering the ball? 3. Provided the bat is made of wood, any bat can be used that is of legal dimensions. 2. Not necessarily.

GAMBLER, Allegheny.—Neither wins, for neither is right in what he says. From "ten spot to ace," meaning ten, jack, queen, king, and ace, is not necessarily a flush, though it is necessarily a straight, nor is B's "any ace of one color" a flush. Three hearts and two diamonds would make it a hand of one color, but not a flush.

P. S., Fort Foote.—It may often be necessary for you to have copies of your naturalization papers, and you can get them by applying through a lawyer in this city, to the clerk of the court in which you procured them. The cost could be about $1.

LADY ELGIN.—A correspondent, whose name has escaped us, and whose letter has been mislaid, wishes to know when the Lady Elgin was burned, and whether at the time she was bound to or from Chicago. Will some of our readers in that city oblige by answering?

NOVELTIES, Baltimore.—1. We cannot state the exact length of time which elapsed after leaving the ring before he became blind. 2. Sayers' blows were the primary cause of such blindness. 3. You lose, as he was not blinded during the fight.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn.—1. Mange originates from lack of care—improper food, uncleanliness, etc. 2. It is not fatal. 3. We have no space to give remedies. Write Ed. James, 38 Centre street, who advertises his work "Terrier Dogs," price $1.

RACAMORE, Cincinnati.—At pinochle, a player cannot call 40 trumps and 400 trumps "all at the same time and in the same hand;" but he can call 40 and, after playing a card and taking in another, can call 180 more, making 190 in trumps. Observe that in the latter case his hand has changed.

BRIEFF.—We are without the data to assist to answer question.

CHAS. J. F., Rochester.—The best times in which one mile has been run by a pedestrian are as follows: Level ground, 4:17½, dead heat between Lang and Richards, Manchester, Eng., Aug. 19, 1865. Lang ran a mile, part down hill, in 4:28, at Newmarket, Eng.

P. WALSH.—The umpire is sole judge of fair and unfair play, and it is his province to judge whether an injury to a player is sufficient to warrant a temporary suspension of play. The umpire did right to call "Time," as stated. The umpire can call "Time" without being appealed to.

SCOGLIN, Cincinnati.—1. Springbok's is the fastest time in a mile-heat race, and A wins. Alarm has made the same time, but it was in a mile dash. 2. You are in error as to the distance being two miles and a quarter; Springbok's 1:42¾ having been made in second heat of a mile-heat race.

J. O. D., Saratoga.—Frank Walworth was sentenced to imprisonment for life; but he has since, as we are advised, been removed to the lunatic asylum, under the advice of the physician at Auburn Prison.

W. A. F., Mitchell.—1. Lexington and Longfellow were not mile runners. 2. The best mile-time by a running horse is 1:42¾, made by Alarm in a dash, and by Springbok in a race of mile-heats.

POOR, San Francisco.—1. Send $1.75 to Ed. James, 38 and 90 Centre street, this city, for "Rowing in America." 2. Yes; $1.25 for three months, $2.50 for six months, postage extra.

J. H. G., Bangor.—We have tried to ascertain who was the first to do a carrying act in a circus, but have been unable to do so. It was first done in England many years ago, before the days of Ducrow, Astley, etc.

GEO. M.—1. In 1868. 2. In 1869. 3. No; in 1868. 4. Yes. 5. Yes, in 1870. 6. Allison, Brainard, Gould, Sweasy, Wasserman, Wright, G. Wright, Leonard, H. Wright and McVey. 7. No. 8. We think he did.

BALTIMORE.—Some reporters neglect to furnish their papers with the full scores of the matches; leaving out the score of runs each inning—an essential part of the record. We cannot furnish you the scores referred to.

INQUISITOR.—The National Association of Baseball Players existed from 1857 to 1870, when it was superseded by the National Association of Professionals and the Amateur Association.

FAIRMOUNT PARK, Phila.—We have no record of time for the distance you mention. The iceboat White is said to have made the trip from Poughkeepsie to New Hamburg, N. Y., on the Hudson, nine miles, in eight minutes.

T. MACK DODD, Savannah.—1. Each has his admirers, and each excels in certain plays. 2. The man does not violate his vow when liquor is forced down his throat against his will.

WILL EVANS, Newark.—1. The fastest running time for 100 yards is 9¾ seconds, by George Seward. 2. It was Billy Newcomb who introduced the burlesque stump-speech business in negro minstrelsy.

STAIR, Westfield.—1. Thormanby won the Epsom Derby in 1860. R. Ten Broeck's Umpire being placed twenty first on the list. 2. Appleton was the winner, the race being pulled in skiffs, owing to very rough water; time, 38:00.

CONSTANT READER, Long Island City.—The national debt of the United States, including interest, was $2,285,786,818 on July 31, 1874. On July 1, 1860, it was $64,769,703.

SOLID YOUNGSTER, Brooklyn.—A pugilist by the name of Bell (christian name unknown) beat White the Caledonian Mouse, Medway, Eng., April 22, 1857. Perhaps he is the person to whom you allude.

W. S. P., Boston.—Gen. Tom Thumb was born in Bridgeport, Ct., Jan. 4, 1838. His height is 3854 inches. Commodore Nutt was born in Manchester, N. H., April 1, 1845, and is 41 inches in height.

D.—If I guess H 2 to start with, and he threw 10, making 12 in all, he would be entitled to 2 more, making 10. The idea that he merely tied I with his 10 is absurd. What did I give him 2 for, if he was not to count them?

BLACK ROCK.—What a shame that it is so! But it is wrong in trumping the ace of hearts with a club when he has the king of hearts in his hand; but convincing him of it is another matter.

A SUBSCRIBER, Brookville.—There never was such a belt. 2. He had two arms. 3. Nobody. 4. Billy Edwards is the present light-weight champion, and George Rooke claims to be champion of the middle-weight division.

ASHTON.—Captain Barclay was the first man who ever walked 1 000 miles in 1,000 hours, and the only one who accomplished it by walking a mile at the beginning of each and every hour.

A. M. PARKER, Shrewsport.—1. The fastest pacing time on record for one mile is 2:12¼, by Billy Boy. 2. Dexter's time is 2:17¼. 3. Flora Temple's best time, one mile, trotting, is 2:25, made at St. Louis, Mo., in 1871.

R. H., Troy.—Your letter did not arrive in time to answer in our past issue. 1. Yes, if you have talent. 2. He will not be a member of Bryant's Minstrels next season. 3. Thank you. We would like to see him.

P. B., Albany.—Whether in this city or your own, it is the privilege of the roomkeeper to exclude any party from a game of pool against whom the other players have lodged an objection.

ELK, Troy.—They are written by various persons. Watch our advertising columns, and you will, from time to time, see the names and addresses of persons who can supply you.

M. C., Haverstraw.—1. When the census was taken in 1870, the population of New York City was only 942,292. 2. At that time the population of this State was 4,382,759, and that of Pennsylvania 3,521,791.

J. DUTCHER, Kansas City.—The English yacht Cambria beat the American yacht Dauntless, in the race from Daunt's Rock, on the Irish coast, to Sandy Hook lightship, by 1 hour 48 min. 52 sec., in 1870, and by 1 hour 48 min. 20 sec. in 1871.

W. B. W., York.—We are without an authentic record of time made for that distance. Ellis Ward is accredited with having pulled one mile in naval fashion in 6:30.

A. J. H., St. John.—He is the champion, and in our opinion there is no man in England now before the public who can beat him.

HERALDRY.—"Dot's Funny," etc., "Style," "Little Mignon," "She Was all the World," "I Don't Know What to Do."

T. B., Crown Point.—There is no such book published. THE CLIPPER is the only work in which such information is given.

R. B.—Both are considered excellent actresses. The first-named has been on the stage since 1845. It is purely a matter of opinion who is the best.

J. C., Virginia, Nev.—Perhaps the lines you sent are not a fair specimen. 2. An advertisement might bring you some customers.

F. C., Englewood.—"The Lobster" would scarcely prove palatable to our epicures. Another dish might answer better.

C. AND O.—The form of address to the Mayor is: To his Honor, etc., and to the Governor or President: To his Excellency, etc.

DICK TEMPIN.—Louis Aldrich is not married to her. We presume her husband is with her, but, not being an actor, he does not appear upon the stage.

MARCUS HOOK.—The rule says: "If a ball go through a hoop held then erect, it counts both," so you are entitled to three strokes in all.

ROVER, Chelsea.—The engagement ring is usually worn on the third finger of the left hand, but sometimes ladies wear it on the first finger.

L. P., Nashville.—The bet is a draw, for the reason that as C never ran for the office of Sheriff, your antagonist had no chance to win.

E. F. B., Manchester.—Goldsmith Maid made her 2:16¾ at Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., June 19, 1872. No answers by mail.

ROB ROY, Watertown.—1. Sir Walter Scott wrote a "History of Napoleon" and a "History of Scotland." 2. By whatever publisher his complete works.

ROSS OLIVER, Springfield.—1. Edwards was born Dec. 21, 1844; Collyer in 1842. 2. You can address him in care of his office.

FRANK MCH.—1. There are several things in it that we may use, with your permission. 2. The idea, though in another form, was recently used in a dramatic piece.

H. C.—We do not think it would succeed, as no audience would be likely to listen to seventeen consecutive tunes upon the banjo, no matter how much they love it.

J. G. C., Mt. Sterling.—1. When we have their route ahead you will find it in our circus summary. 2. Probably at Lansing, Mich.

WM. J. THOMAS, Cambridge.—The excursion boat leaves Pittsburg, Pa., at one o'clock A. M., Aug. 11. Call upon Wm. Haley, No. 30 Diamond street, Allegheny.

P. L., Jerseyville.—Any first-class dentist can supply you. We have no knowledge of any one, but it is more than probable that they are not.

N. S. A. P., Cincinnati.—You can ascertain that in five minutes at almost any trunk-railroad office in your city. If not, write us again.

MANTON.—The nickle cent, as it is called, made its first bow in 1857, Congress having on Feb. 21 of that year authorized its issue.

GAY, Moreland.—She was born in England; but we cannot give the date, nor when and where, she first appeared in public.

SOUTH MAN, Southbridge.—1. Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton was the author of "The Lady of Lyons." 2. The Atlantics were nominally champions up to 1862, and from '64 to '68.

MISS L. B., Taunton.—Address a letter in care of this office, stating on the envelope that he is in the circus business.

CHICAGO.—The English matches do not count in the record. 2 They will play in Philadelphia. 3. We think not, though they may.

J. S. M., Pittsburg.—1. At muggins, a player can draw only until he finds a piece that will match. 2. At the draw game of dominoes, he can draw as many as he pleases.

J. McG., Fort Benton.—The Buffalo Bills is located in New York, Nov. 21, 1871; so A, who bet that he was on the plains hunting buffalo on Oct. 17 of that year, loses.

G. B. D.—We are without the necessary data to answer the question. 2. Keep the mouth closed. 3. No authentic record.

CONSTANT READER, Cleveland.—1. Red Cloud is by Legal Tender. He is entered in the 2:20 purse at Buffalo. 2 See our advertising columns.

SUB., Dallas.—When the census was taken St. Louis had a population of 310,864, while that of Chicago was only 298,977.

C. E. A.—If you cannot get them at Fay's, 100 Nassau street, it is unreasonable if there can be found.

E. H. P., Toledo.—You are entitled to another stroke for passing through the hoop.

JAS. T. TOOMEY, Boston.—Not having received the list, we cannot inform you.

J. H. C., Nashville.—Having withdrawn of his own accord, loses his money.

INDEPENDENCE, Pittsburg.—At cribbage, 2 deuces and and 2 threes, with an eight turned up, count eight.

W. J. M., Sumter.—Should we need one, we shall remember you.

WASHINGTON.—Brief reference will answer for the present.

A. B. P., Chicago.—Not having heard of it for some time, we think it must be among the things of the past.

P. S., Olney.—We have handed your letter to a gentleman who will see if he can oblige you.

B. F. W., Versailles.—The selections are all good, and will be used.

F. J. D., Burlington.—If it was one note, A wins; but if the $15 was composed of more than one note, he loses.

D. W., Rochester.—*Le Courrier des Etats Unis* is published by Louis A. Co., 92 Walker street.

B. S., San Francisco.—Watch our variety summary, and when we have intelligence of him you will find it there.

A. B., Antwerp.—There are several of that name, but we can give no opinion as to their standing.

INQUIRER, Marlboro.—Write to the Harbor-master at Boston, Mass.

PHILADELPHIA.—1. He is entitled to the jack. 2. The cards should be run either to the end or to another trump.

F. J., Baltimore.—As we apprehend his proposition was, in effect, that the ice weighed at least 140lb.

C. E. H.—A royal flush beats four of a kind, at draw-poker, only when specially agreed upon.

FAIR PLAY, Philadelphia.—Neither is out. The hand in which the stand-off occurred should be played over.

W. J. B. AND W. G. P., Norristown.—Harvard having beaten Yale, you win the money.

FLUSHING.—He did not. The best recorded running jump by a man is 20ft. 7in., by Jack Howard, Chester, Eng.

ERNEST WEBB, Westfield.—See answer to V. B. McGregor.

W. L. H., New Haven.—Further than that their dealings with us are square, we cannot say.

OLIVE OIL, Halifax.—1. We think your place does very well in the show line. 2. The bill will be returned.

F. E.—No answers by mail. The New Bowery Theatre was first opened Sept. 5, 1859.

V. B. MCGREGOR.—To secure publication, a deposit must be left with the challenge.

J. A., Hartford.—Address Porter & Coates, publishers, Philadelphia.

FILLMORE.—The whipping-post and pillory are still in use in Delaware.

P. L., Beaver Falls.—Robert Bonner, the present owner of Dexter, is said to have paid $33,000 for him in 1867.

CONSTANT READER, Phila.—Joe Coburn was born July 20, 1835.

J. S., Newcastle.—We presume that they have closed for the season.

SUB.—We never heard of the firm, and their names do not appear in the directory.

RED STOCKING, Springfield.—See Henry C. Dobson's advertisement.

QUILL, Keokuk.—We believe he is engaged at Wood's Museum for the coming season.

SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn.—1. It would be an infringement of the copyright. 2. Appleton's Railway Guide gives them.

VANDER.—Neither. One or the other should have called out.

J. R. J., Buffalo.—The discovery of the last comet visible here is ascribed to Coggia.

CHAS. H. MCMASTER, Bath.—Yes; unless you have a State association, whose rules you must abide by.

MOODY.—This appears to be one of Dundreary's undiscoverable things, but we are still working the route.

A. T. MCG., Baltimore.—It appeared in No. 47, of vol. 20, which is out of print.

MATT. B., Columbus.—We can serve you best by not publishing your poem, for it is not a brilliant composition.

WILLIAMS, White Heath.—The list is not yet completed, and cannot be made public until September.

J. W. S., Fall River.—The portrait is not good enough for publication.

AN OLD READER, Chicago.—No cricket eleven visiting America has ever been defeated, not even by twenty-two.

WM. SCHOLL, New Orleans.—1. Four 3's and a 9 count 24 at cribbage—12 by 15's, and 12 for double pair royal. 2. Yes.

J. H. H., Evergreen.—His address is rear of No. 110 Ninth avenue, this city.

READER.—No one knows. The first to play it under American rules was the Knickerbocker Club of New York.

MANY READERS.—See reply to F. L. W. 2. Yes; the bag is the base, not the post.

SPECTATOR.—As you describe it, the game was won by the Tigers by 35 to 27.

J. SMITH.—1. Yes; they play ten games. 2. Yes; as it enables the other clubs to pull up the first ground.

R. S. P.—A signature in lead pencil has been legal for more than twenty years.

C. M. D., Camp Gaston.—We believe it is not an incorporated city.

F. D. J., Philadelphia.—Mr. Edward Ledger is now the editor and proprietor of *The Era*.

F. E. W., Boston.—The Knadi Theatre, New York, has the largest seating capacity of all the theatres in this country.

F. BRITT.—The games played in England by the Bostons and Athletics will not count in the champion ship record.

A. S. B., Goshua.—We know nothing about his nationality or vocation.

C. M., Newton.—What do you refer to? We know nothing of any such challenge.

J. L. MEYER, Hoboken.—We do not. By inserting a notice in our advertising department you will doubtless hear of the desired article.

DON PEDRO.—We did not publish such an item, and know nothing about it.

A. W. S., Clinton.—Dexter's best recorded time is 2:17¼.

J. MCG., Atlanta.—Shall make no appointment just now.

BURT, Elm City.—Work will not be published in book form.

J. S., Natchez.—We know nothing of the Utah Lottery.

BALL-PLAYER.—Cannot tell until the close of the season.

E. C., Groton.—No. The best 100 yards time is 9¾ secs.

J. W. CHAPPELLE.—The advertisement costs $7 50.

CHARLIE O. W.—Thank you; it shall be returned.

J. A. K., Birmingham.—Thank you. Write again.

METROPOLITAN.—Three of a kind beat two pair.

THE COLONEL.—The position is still occupied.

J. K.—His name is George W. Matsell.

FAIR PLAY AND NO FAVOR.

It is very unfortunate that the Beecher investigating committee has forgotten this motto and resolved itself into a Beecher vindicating committee. Unfortunate for the gentlemen composing the committee, whose character for honesty and plain-dealing has been lowered by this exhibition of partisan feeling; and unfortunate for Mr. Beecher, who, by their mistaken zeal, has been placed in a more embarrassing position than when the investigation commenced. It may be legal and proper for counsel to attempt to defame the character of a witness or plaintiff for the sake of creating a doubt as to the veracity of his evidence; but when judges so far forget their duties as to allow portions of an examination to be published for the sake of accomplishing a like result, an equitable verdict cannot be expected, and their exculpation will not exonerate the accused in the eyes of the public. We yet hope that Mr. Beecher will be able to prove that he has been guilty of no weightier crime than an injudicious interference in Mr. Tilton's domestic affairs; but it is evident that the committee has so blundered that its labors will be worse than useless, and the sooner the whole matter is taken out of their hands the better it will be for all concerned.

WHETHER the coming pugilistic set-to between Billy Edwards and Sammy Collyer is likely to interfere with the Brooklyn scandal case, in which Harry Buckland is engaged, we cannot at present determine. In *ordinary* cases the fistic encounter would swallow up the scandal; but this Plymouth-church affair, being an *extra*-ordinary case, may completely dwarf the fistic meeting, and rob it of much of its interest. Still, we are not prepared to admit so much as this. Should the examining committee get through with their evidence, and make public the result of their deliberations before the day set down for the exhibition of the science of manual defense, then the pugs will loom up like comets; but should the committee discover it to be a difficult task to elucidate the character of *their* science of manual defense, and hang fire on the issue, the P. R. must go to the wall, or peg away regardless of public interest. It is to be regretted that the two sensations come so close together.

OUR BASEBALL PLAYERS are not likely to be favorably influenced towards Liverpool. Any place that won't turn out more than two hundred persons to see a first-class baseball match ought to be expunged from our maps. How disgusted J. Dickson McBride must have been, and how indignant Henry Wright, at this cool treatment by perfidious Albion as exemplified by the Liverpudlians. No wonder the boys hastened to get away. To-day, Monday, they are in London, playing the cricketers. What if London should go back on them! What if—but we shall not anticipate. If Spalding can make the Bostons stick, despite of unforeseen circumstances, well and good; but if London fails to toe the mark, will it be a cause of war between the two countries? We shall see.

BAGGAGE-SMASHERS are in their glory. Every train that comes in, every steamboat that drops down, is freighted with returning tourists and played-out trunks, and the way the smashers go for these latter is a sight more beautiful than the transit of Venus. It is rank perjury to assert that the boys are in league with trunk manufacturers and carpet-baggers. The baggage-smasher "hath *all* seasons for his own;" but this is his harvest time.

AND NOW PAYN has come to grief. Verily, our walkers who essay to show their powers of endurance have a sickly time of it when the eyes of New York are upon them. Kennovan, the great pedestrian of California, is here. He walks and dances thirty consecutive hours. "Our Jim," in speaking of the Californian, says he's a tough one, but *kin he win?*

SOME OF OUR PAPERS are disposed to belittle the detective service of Philadelphia because it has failed to capture the abductors of little Charley Ross. Considering that the Nathan murderers have not yet been captured, hadn't we better hold our hush about the Ross abduction?

A WILD RUMOR is current that the shoemakers contemplate putting on foot another strike, which, we are told, is to be the last. We have not learned the particulars of this seemingly unwise proceeding, but the trade bristles with excitement. This is awl for the present.

THE RECENT DELUGE in Allegheny and Pittsburg is not likely to help the temperance cause; and if any of the crusaders or other advocates of temperance were to attempt to talk in either of those cities about the benefits of water, they would be hustled out pretty quick.

ANOTHER INSURANCE COMPANY, "The Peoples" of Philadelphia, has gone back on the peoples, and bursted up, the treasurer running off with the capital. Wouldn't it be well to get up a company to insure insurers against loss by swindling insurance concerns?

"OUR JIM" is anxious to know "whether it's cruelty to animals to kill a dead dog." He says he saw it done the other day, but there were no police-officers about, and nothing could be done to prevent it. We have referred him to Mr. Bergh.

ANOTHER COMPLAINT "Our Jim" makes is that restaurants give very small plates of fish, for a portion, nowadays. He accounts for this by saying it is probable that they don't *catch* such big fish as they used to.

THE WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER of canines goes to show that Capt. Marriott and his confreres have no respect for the pious poet who composed that beautiful sentiment commencing—"Let dogs delight to bark and bite."

WE SUBMIT a nice question for the debating societies of Chicago and Pittsburg. It is this: "Which is the more useful, fire or water?"

GENERAL GRANT is a greater attraction at the watering-places than are the pretty girls who summer there.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On July 27: Dr. Janizewski, the Suffragan Bishop of Posen, Germany, was released from the fortress of Ostrowo, imprisonment for violating the ecclesiastical laws.....Fifty-one Carlist sympathizers have been arrested at Barcelona, Spain, by way of reprisal against the alleged cruelties of the royalists.....The International Congress met at Brussels, Belgium, Baron Jaminni being elected president.....Switzerland is a combination of the great powers to put a severe defeat, and that two companies who refused to surrender were massacred.....The extradition treaty with Peru, S. A., and the treaty with Russia respecting literary rights, have been ratified by the President.....Mayor Havemeyer's reply to the charges against him were forwarded to Governor Dix.....In consequence of the appointment of a Japanese type and blanket, all vessels arriving at Malta from Tripoli were ordered to be quarantined fifteen days.....Jose Moreno of Anaheim, Cal., was shot dead by Constable Dyer Davis, who attempted to arrest him for outraging a Mrs. Eldridge.....A Memphis, Tenn., dispatch stated that Wm. Dardis was found dead in a cell, with the bottle which contained the morphine. His mistress, Sue Morgan, was arrested on a charge of poisoning him.....A cable telegram from Berlin, Prussia, predicted war between Russia and China, owing to designs of the latter upon Kashgar.....Gaskell Brothers, cotton merchants of Liverpool, Eng., failed; liabilities, $480,000.

☞ July 28: Cable telegrams stated that the Boston and Atlantic Baseball Clubs arrived at Liverpool the evening before; that in reply to a question as to whether monarchical principles or republican institutions were the best, the French National Assembly, the Minister of the Interior spoke evasively, and that the Duke de la Rochefoucauld said they were indifferent, but the subject of the Duke's last means was reserved by the Legitimists; that a further installment of $6,000 of the war indemnity had been paid to Great Britain by the King of Ashantee.....Two artists were charged with shooting 235 prisoners who were dapatured in Catalonia; that President Serrano had decided to convoke the Spanish Cortes; that a delegate had been sent to Great Britain to the Brussels Congress; that the German Government is actively negotiating with a view to suppressing the Carlist insurrection, and bringing about a European war; that the Emperor William is leading European powers; that the great Prince's Dock landing stages at Liverpool, Eng., were totally destroyed by fire.....Bankruptcy is the upsetting of boiling tar; loss, about $1,000,000; and that the steamer Milbank was sunk off Dungeness, Scotland, by a collision with the Hankow, and that Milbank's crew were lost.....The People's Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Pa., suspended.....Bryant & Sons' tannery, barkshed and barn, in Russell, Mass., were burned.....A coroner's jury found that the death of Margaret Colfer of Boston, Mass., was the result of natural causes.....The New York and Boston night-express train was stalled by a freshet caused the night previous, by some miscreants near Palmer, Mass., a woman and a man being severely injured.....Five prisoners escaped from jail at Ottawa, O., after knocking the Sheriff insensible.....The Secretary of the Treasury concluded negotiations with A. Belmont & Co. on behalf of N. M. Rothschild & Sons of London, Eng., and J. W. Seligman & Co., on behalf of themselves and associates, for the balance of the five per cent. funded loan. They made an absolute subscription for $45,000,000.....A dispatch from Fort Benton, M. T., stated that a band of Kiowa and Comanche Indians killed five men near the mouth of Cow Creek, July 21.....Willie Rabb was fatally, and C. Babb, Fox and Hall severely injured by the bursting of a gas explosion which shattered Babb, Cox & Co.'s shoe-factory, Coatesville, Pa.....A passenger train collided with a freight train near Soitanti, Canada, fatally injuring the engineer, besides being injured.....Nathan Jernegan was drowned while bathing at Edgartown, Mass.

☞ July 29: Foreign dispatches stated that England, Germany and Italy had agreed to establish a joint surveillance over the Spanish frontiers; that in the French Assembly a motion for dissolution was lost by a vote of 74 to 332; that the Portuguese authorities had taken measures to prevent Carlist violations of the frontier; and that Austria had replied favorably to a circular note from Germany, urging a combination of the great powers to put a stop to the Carlist atrocities.....Alfred Green, a coal-mine boss at Jermyn, Pa., was fired upon and seriously woun

BASEBALL.

THE AMERICAN PROFESSIONALS IN ENGLAND.

Their First Games on English Soil.

The steamship Ohio arrived at Liverpool on Monday, July 27. Prompt to fulfill their engagements, the two nines appeared on the appointed field at Liverpool on the afternoon of July 30. The contest proved to be a close one, as ten innings were required to be played before the question of victory could be settled, the score standing at 11 to 11 at the close of the ninth inning. In the tenth, however, the Athletics got in three runs, and, blanking their adversaries, they came in victors by 14 to 11. The display made by the two nines was quite an astonisher to those of the American spectators present who remembered only the baseball of their early days; while to the cricketers who witnessed the fine fielding exhibited the contest was more than ordinarily interesting.

On the 31st of July another exhibition game was played; but the weather was unpropitious, and so threatening of coming rain was it that hundreds of people were deterred from visiting the field. Indeed, rain twice interfered with the contest, and necessarily lengthened it, it being past seven o'clock when the ninth inning ended. The slippery condition of the ground prevented sharp fielding and led to a large score, the Bostons this time being the victors by the totals of 23 to 18. As Sensenderfer of the Athletics umpired the first match, Beals of the Boston acted in the second. On Aug. 1 the clubs visited Manchester, and played a game, which the Athletics won, scoring 15 to the Boston's 12. Before play commenced they explained the method of laying out the ground, and gave exhibitions of their skill in throwing and catching. The Manchester people exhibited a liveller interest in the game than the Liverpudlians. The ballists afterwards left for London, and the day we go to press they are engaged to play at the Marylebone Club at cricket on Lord's Grounds. From the appended letter from a correspondent it will be seen that the original programme of events to be carried out on the tour has been materially changed, and also that no large attendance was anticipated in Liverpool.

LONDON, July 18, 1874.

DEAR CLIPPER.—By this time your baseball representatives are on the Atlantic, and some of them, no doubt, are wishing they could make a "home run;" but all will come out well I trust, and in my next letter I hope to be able to give you an account of their safe arrival and of their opening game in Liverpool. The arrangement of their programme, by the way, which included an opening in the great commercial city of England, was ill-advised, I think, as that city of docks and shipping is the least sport-loving locality of all the English towns. Should the weather be fine, however, on the day of their first game they may have a good attendance, as there are a number of American residents in Liverpool. In the original programme—a copy of which I sent you—it was stated that the players would visit Paris for three days, and also extend their trip to Scotland, closing with a game at Huddersfield. It has been deemed advisable on consultation, however, to reverse the programme of the tour, and, instead of the Paris trip, more games are to be played in London. Here, in fact, will their best business be done; and as the chief interest will centre in the cricket matches the Americans will engage in, these have been made the leading feature of the programme. The first of what I may justly term the series of international matches at cricket between the American twenty-two and eighteen of the Metropolitan and other English elevens, will be commenced at Lord's Grounds on Monday, August 3, a day known here as "Bank Holiday," and therefore an occasion likely to lead to a large attendance. Indeed, considering the surprising number of people—largely of the higher classes—who patronized the Harrow and Eton school match on the 10th inst., I will venture to predict that a gathering of at least 5,000 people will be present on Monday fortnight, if not double that number, as quite a degree of curiosity is being evinced to see the Americans display their practical knowledge of a favorite game, as well as to see them exhibit their own game. After the two days of cricket at Lord's, an afternoon is to be devoted to an exhibition of baseball, to take place on Aug. 5. The components of the American twenty-two on Aug. 3 and 4 will be the strongest eleven of the famous Marylebone Club. Captain Fitzgerald, on learning that Messrs. Peabody, Chapman, Readhimer and Meade of Philadelphia, two American bowlers who gave the gentlemen players so much trouble to save their wickets in that city in 1872—were likely to be of the party, had arranged to play nearly the same original eleven against eighteen of the Americans; but since the bowlers in question are not to come, he has changed his team to one representing his club, and the eleven will consist of Messrs. C. W. Bovell, Capt. H. Bond, Middleton, and Messrs. T. Purkin, A. S. Thomas, Hon. W. Hood, C. Marriot, Hon. B. Lawley, W. D. Bovell, and their professionals Hearne and Rylatt. This is not the official eleven, but it is about the strongest the club can present. They anticipate a one-inning result; but, from what I learn of the cricketing skill of your ball-players, I think it will require two innings to get them out, they will do well. Should the twenty-two win, it will greatly add to the interest of their matches with other elevens. On August 6 and 7 the Prince's Club will present a strong eleven—including their professional Bradbrick—against the American twenty-two, and, of course, they will strive to make a better score than the Marylebone eleven. This match will be played on the Prince's grounds, a very fashionable cricket resort this season. This eleven, by-the-bye, were, on June 16, badly defeated by the Seven Oaks Vine eleven, one member of whom scored 123 of the 317 made against the Prince's eleven in one inning. On the 8th of August the two baseball nines will give an exhibition of the American game on the old Deer Park Grounds at Richmond, and on the two following days they will play baseball matches together on the field at the Crystal Palace, their last appearance in this city being at the Kennington Oval on Aug. 13 and 14, when they will play against the noted Surrey eleven, including their professionals. They are then to proceed to Sheffield, and thence to Manchester, at both of which places they will play against representative elevens, and then they cross the Irish Channel to Dublin, where four with a grand match at cricket against a selected eleven of all Dublin, and an exhibition match at baseball, finally taking their departure in the American steamer which leaves Queenstown Aug. 27. This is the new programme, which may be interfered with by the weather, for it has been decidedly a rainy season with us this Summer. In my next I hope to give details of the first game. Yours, T. F. P.

A cable dispatch from London informs us that the clubs met again at Manchester, Aug. 1, when the Athletics won by a score of 13 to 12, the game lasting two hours. The concourse of spectators was large and very appreciative. Before the game the players explained the method of laying out the ground, and gave exhibitions of throwing and catching the ball. The audience appeared to understand the game, and there was some betting on the result after the second inning.

Another dispatch, received just before going to press, states that about five thousand spectators had gathered on Lord's Ground, London, Aug. 3, to witness the cricket and baseball matches. The Americans won the toss and sent the Englishmen to the bat. Four of them were out for forty-two runs, when the game was adjourned for lunch. The play of the Americans was much admired, and cries of "Well stopped," "Beautifully fielded," etc., were frequent and general. The English confess that the American baseball players are superior to the English cricketers in fielding.

The game of baseball was won by the Red Stocking Club by a score of 24 to 7. The game of cricket was resumed, but not completed. Marylebone had scored 86, with 5 wickets down, when the game was suspended, to be resumed to-morrow (Aug. 4) at 3 o'clock.

PHILADELPHIA vs. NATIONAL.

On Tuesday, July 28, the Philadelphias visited Washington, D. C., for the purpose of playing the amateur Nationals of that city. The heavy rain which fell during the morning, and the threatening aspect of the weather up to almost four o'clock, prevented a great many from attending; but, notwithstanding this drawback, the game took place in the presence of a goodly number of spectators. The Philadelphias won the toss and went to the bat, only to be retired in one-two-three order, and succeeded in scoring one run for themselves on a wild throw of Young's. In the second inning the Nationals, by wild throws by Hicks and Eggler, succeeded in getting a man over home-plate. York led off for the Philadelphias in this inning with a three-base hit. Radcliff followed with a fair fly to Lusk, which he dropped—something so unusual for Charley that the amateurs became demoralized to such an extent that they allowed the Philadelphias to score six tallies, causing a gap they were unable to close. From this time out the game was very interesting. By an overthrow of Mehrens's to McKenna, in the third inning, the Nationals got one run, and blanked their opponents. Neither side scored in the fourth and fifth innings. The Philadelphias scored two runs in the sixth and eighth, drawing blanks in the seventh and ninth, and by another overthrow ball in the seventh gave the Nationals one run, the score standing at the close of the game 11 to 3 in favor of the Philadelphias, as will be seen below:

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	NATIONAL.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Eggler, c f	0	1	2	0	Lawrie, 2d b	0	0	1	0
Holdsworth, r f	0	0	1	0	Kipp, 3d b	0	0	0	0
Hicks, c	1	1	8	1	Holly, l f	0	0	1	0
Craver, 2d b	0	1	3	0	Stevens, 1st b	1	2	9	0
York, l f	1	1	1	0	Atkinson, c f	0	0	1	0
Radcliffe, 3d b	0	1	1	2	Lusk, s s	0	0	0	0
McKenna, 1st b	2	1	9	0	Trott, r f	1	0	1	0
Fulmer, s s	2	0	0	2	Young, c	0	0	5	0
Cummings, p	2	1	1	0	Wilherow, p	0	1	1	0
Totals	8	6	27	5	Totals	2	3	20	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Philadelphia	1	6	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	11
National	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	3

Umpire, N. E. Young. Time of game, 1h. 45m.

BALTIMORE vs. PHILADELPHIA.

Our Baltimore, Md., correspondent, in his comments on the Philadelphia match of July 29, charges Hicks with having insulted the umpire to such an extent as to induce him to refuse to umpire the game further. The contest in question was very close. It appears that it was an experimental game, Manning having been put on to pitch, and he was so successful that he was kept there the whole game. It was not until the ninth inning that the "Pearls" could score a run, and then they went in to escape a Chicago. Hicks, the first striker, after waiting for a good ball, hit a vicious "fair foul" for two bases, and came to third on a high-pitched ball, which Snyder could not hold. Craver fouled out to Snyder, and York went out at first on a hit to Brainard. Hicks coming home in the meanwhile. As Radcliffe made a base-hit, this earned the run made by Hicks, and McKenna closed the innings for the visitors by striking out. The Baltimores earned but one run out of the five made by them, and that in the fifth inning, by the safe hitting of Gould, Warren and Barron. The Philadelphias put in McKenna as their new first-baseman, and he played his position finely, as did Fulmer, one of the most reliable of the "Pearls." Brainard played second base finely for the Canaries. The score:

BALTIMORE.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Warren, 3d b	1	2	0	5	Eggler, c f	0	3	0	0
Barron, r f	1	3	0	1	Holdsworth, r f	0	1	0	0
Locke, s s	0	0	1	3	Hicks, c	0	1	7	1
Brainard, 2d b	0	0	2	2	Craver, 2d b	0	0	0	2
Dean, c f	1	1	0	0	York, l f	0	0	5	0
Snyder, c	0	0	7	0	Radcliff, 3d b	0	0	0	5
Manning, 1st b	0	0	9	0	McKenna, 1st b	0	0	13	0
Gould, 1st b	1	1	17	0	Fulmer, s s	0	0	2	4
Ryan, l f	0	0	1	0	Cummings, p	0	1	0	2
Totals	5	9	27	17	Totals	0	1	27	14

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	1—5
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Runs earned—Baltimore, 1; Philadelphia, 1. Bases on errors—Baltimore, 3; Philadelphia, 2. Wides pitched—Manning, 14; Cummings, 10. Umpire—Mr. Wm. Barrett. Time, 1h. 45m.

THE GAME IN OLD KAINTUCK.

Amalgamated nines, composed of members of the New York Mutual and Louisville Eagle Clubs, played an exhibition game at Louisville, Ky., July 30, resulting as under:

MUTUAL B. B. CLUB OF N. Y.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	LOUISVILLE EAGLE OF LOUISVILLE, KY.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Allison, c	0	1	5	2	Higham, c	1	0	11	2
A. McDonald, r f	0	0	1	0	Muir, 1st b	0	0	6	0
Phelps, 1st b	0	1	7	0	H. Truman, 2d b	0	1	2	4
K. McDonald, p	1	2	2	1	Houston, l f	1	1	2	0
Hatfield, l f	2	2	0	0	Boro, 3d b	1	2	1	2
Nelson, 3d b	2	1	0	1	Mathews, s s	0	0	2	1
Burdock, 3d b	1	2	4	2	Bodley, c f	2	2	2	0
Remsen, c f	1	0	6	0	Bayless, s s	1	0	0	2
Carey, s s	2	2	1	4	O. Truman, r f	1	2	0	0
Totals	9	9	27	9	Totals	7	9	27	9

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Mutual	0	0	0	0	1	2	1	5	0	9
Louisville Eagle	0	0	1	1	2	2	0	0	0	7

Total base-hits—Louisville, 19; Mutual, 9. Home run—H. Truman. Umpire, John Morris, Eagle, Jr. Scorer, F. H. Johnson. Time, 1h. 55m.

OLYMPIC VS. MILFORD.—The Cincinnati Olympics, the club recently organized by Fred Waterman, and which contains in its nine Stewart, formerly of the Cleveland Forest Citys, and Armstrong, late of the St. Louis Empires, played its first regular match at Milford, O., on the 29th ult., and succumbed at the close of the eleventh inning. The score by innings follows:

Olympic	1	2	0	1	4	0	0	1	1	2	0—12
Milford	3	4	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	2	0—13

CHAMPIONSHIP CONTESTS IN JULY.

The official record of the games played in the championship arena to July 31, inclusive, is as follows:

July 1, Atlantic vs. Philadelphia, at Brooklyn	5	to 3
July 1, Athletic vs. Chicago, at Philadelphia	13	7
July 2, Mutual vs. Philadelphia, at Brooklyn (10 innings)	12	9
July 4, Atlantic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	3	2
July 4, Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	12	6
July 4, Chicago vs. Boston, at Chicago (10 innings	17	16
July 6, Chicago vs. Chicago, at Chicago	12	6
July 6, Philadelphia vs. Atlantic, at Philadelphia	14	2
July 7, Athletic vs. Atlantic, at Philadelphia	5	2
July 7, Hartford vs. Philadelphia, at Hartford	15	
July 8, Atlantic vs. Philadelphia, at Brooklyn	11	5
July 8, Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Chicago	9	1
July 9, Philadelphia vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	6	5
July 9, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	11	4
July 10, Hartford vs. Mutual, at Hartford	13	4
July 11, Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Chicago	17	12
July 11, Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	8	7
July 13, Atlantic vs. Hartford, at Hartford	6	5
July 13, Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Chicago	13	6
July 13, Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	6	5
July 14, Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford (forfeited)	9	
July 14, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	9	8
July 15, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn (10 innings)	5	2
July 15, Chicago vs. Philadelphia, at Chicago (during fire)	10	3
July 15, Athletic vs. Boston, at Philadelphia (last game)	6	4
July 18, Chicago vs. Philadelphia, at Chicago	3	1
July 18, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	10	7
July 20, Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago	6	2
July 22, Philadelphia vs. Atlantic, at Philadelphia	10	5
July 23, Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn	13	5
July 24, Hartford vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	8	4
July 25, Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn	7	4
July 25, Chicago vs. Atlantic, at Chicago	17	4
July 27, Chicago vs. Atlantic, at Chicago	13	2
July 29, Baltimore vs. Philadelphia, at Baltimore	5	1

THE CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP.

The following are the rules of the Canadian championship code, as sent us by the Maple Leaf Club:

RULES AND REGULATIONS GOVERNING THE BASE-BALL CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE DOMINION.

1. That any regularly organized baseball club winning the silver ball, now in the hands of the Maple Leaf Baseball Club of Guelph, shall be acknowledged as the champion club of the Dominion of Canada.

2. That a single game shall in all cases decide the championship.

3. That all the matches for the championship shall be played strictly in accordance with the rules and regulations laid down by the "National Baseball Association" of the United States, and published in Chadwick's Book of Rules and Regulations, with the rules herein enumerated.

4. That in no case shall the champion club be considered the challenging party.

5. That, to prevent any misunderstanding, every club playing for the championship, in the event of being unsuccessful, shall lose the ball played with during the match.

6. That any club winning the championship shall furnish two matches in the sum of fifty dollars each, to some responsible person appointed by the givers or losers of the silver ball, on the due delivery of the ball, when fairly won; or further, that in the event of a club becoming disorganized while holding the silver ball, it shall be given up to the Maple Leaf Baseball Club of Guelph, and then to be played for as in the first instance—it being the club from which the silver ball emanated, consequently the owners of the silver ball, provided no club is able to hold or retain possession of it for two successive years.

7. That any club holding the ball for two years in succession, and in accordance of the foregoing rules, it shall become the undisputed property of that club, and then it shall be disposed of as that club shall think proper.

8. That no match game for the championship ball shall be played later than the first of June or later than the 30th of September, in each year, unless agreed to by the champion club.

9. That the champion club shall be in duty bound to accept all challenges for the championship ball in due rotation, and the challenged club cannot be compelled to play inside of fourteen days from date of the preceding championship match.

10. That no club shall be recognized as the champion club until after the champion ball is duly won and received from the club from which the silver ball was won.

11. That any club competing for the championship shall receive twenty-five per cent. of the net gate receipts.

12. That no club shall be entitled to hold the silver ball unless they can provide a ground of sufficient size, free from obstructions, for a championship match to be played upon.

13. That championship matches be played with the "Professional Rvan Dead Ball."

14. That all matches for the championship be played on the grounds of the champions.

15. That no club accept a challenge for the championship of Canada unless being duly in possession of the silver ball as governed by the foregoing rules and regulations.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

Until the return of the tourists we shall leave out the record of the Boston and Athletic Clubs in the weekly record of championship matches, simply giving the games won and lost by the clubs now playing. The record to August 3 inclusive is as follows:

	Games won.	*Lost.*	*Played.*	*To play.*	*Quotas finished.*
Mutual	21	16	37	53	5
Chicago	17	17	34	56	5
Philadelphia	19	17	36	54	5
Hartford	17	17	27	43	2
Atlantic	9	20	29	41	2
Baltimore	5	22	28	42	2

KNICKERBOCKER vs. ENGLEWOOD.

On July 30 the Knickerbockers went up to Englewood, N. J., and there had a pleasant six-innings game with the villagers, which ended as follows:

ENGLEWOOD.	R.	KNICKERBOCKER.	R.
Demarest, 1st b	2	Ruck, 1st b	1
R. Deland, 2d b	2	A. Kirkland, l f	1
Smith, s s	1	Smith, p	1
G. Munroe, r f	0	Stephenson, 3d b	0
Jones, 3d b	0	R. Kirkland, r f	0
Johnson, c f	1	How, s s	0
Humphrey, l f	2	Goodspeed, 2d b	1
Blood, p	2	Bloodgood, c	1
Munroe, c	0	Rogers, c f	1
Total	8	Total	6

	1	2	3	4	5	6	
Knickerbocker	2	4	1	2	0	1	—10
Englewood	1	2	0	1	2	2	—8

Umpire, Ed. Homans, Englewood Baseball Club. Time, 1h. 30m.

SHORT-STOPS.

At St. Louis, Mo., on Sunday, July 26, the Red Stocking, Jr., beat the Eckfords, 23 to 7.....The T. R. F. C. Club of Bridgeport, Ct., who have a fine enclosed ground, would like to hear from the Flyaways, Nassaus, and Nameless Clubs of the metropolis, and would also be pleased to arrange exhibition games with professional teams. Address M. J. Boyle, Bridgeport, Ct.....The Harkness and Elmore Clubs, both made up of painters, had a brush at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., July 27, when the latter came out well lathered; totals, 77 to 24.....The Hunkidoris took the Arctics into camp at Cincinnati, O., July 25; score, 19 to 5.....A game was played at Watertown, N. Y., July 25, between the Dauntless Club of that place and the Ogdensburg Club, the former winning by a score of 28 to 5.....The Excelsior Club of New Orleans, La., have elected the following officers: President, G. Peterson; secretary, G. Gordon; captain, E. Andorf; treasurer, A. Gangloff.....The Gramercys of New York were walloped by the Eutaws at Rutherford Park, N. J., on the 25th ult., by the score of 10 to 7.....The Yorkville Club were compelled to cry a go to the Reindeers at the grounds, Seventy-second street and East River, this city, July 25; score, 15 to 13.....The Post nine of Fort Laramie and a picked team from Fort Fetterman, Wyoming Territory, played together on June 24, 25. On the first day the Post nine won by a score of 23 to 14, and on the second they were waxed, 37 to 26.....On July 25, in a game for the amateur championship of the Old Bay State, the Graftons of Grafton walked into the affections of the Live Oaks of Lynn, the score at the close being 12 to 1.....The Confidence Club of New Rochelle are desirous of arranging matches with the clubs hereafter named, each game to be played at New Rochelle upon the dates mentioned: Silver Star, N. Y., Aug. 6; Arlington, N. Y., Aug. 8; Flyaway, N. Y., Aug. 11; Chelsea, Brooklyn, Aug. 13; Nameless, Brooklyn, Aug. 31. If the clubs mentioned are satisfied with these dates, they will please notify M. J. Dillon, Secretary Confidence Club, New Rochelle, N. Y.....At Baltimore, Md., July 29, the amateur State championship was contended for by the Chapman and Peabody Clubs, the former being knocked higher'n a kite; figures, 35 to 19.....On the same day, the Lord Hannibal and Oriental clubs battled for the championship of colored clubs in the same city, the former scoring 29 to 21.....Games at New Orleans, La., July 26: Mississippi vs. Excelsior, Jr., 17 to 10; Amateur, Jr., vs. Flirt, 14 to 11; Slowsteps vs. Quicksteps, 27 to 15: Excelsior vs. Athletic, 50 to 13; Knickerbocker vs. Pastime, Jr., 9 to 7; Philadelphia vs. Southern Amateur, 23 to 7.....The Graftons of Grafton, Mass., beat the Boston Amateurs in a game which took place at the Hub July 30; score, 16 to 6.....The Rough and Ready Club of Jeansville, Pa., paid a visit to Hazleton July 25, and engaged in a game with the club bearing that name. The Hazletons carried too many guns for the strangers, as a score of 32 to 12 attested.....The Stars of Paterson, N. J., polished off the Alphas of Roseville July 30; totals, 27 to 11.....The Union Star of this city, so favorably known during past seasons, has been resuscitated. It is under the management of James J. Connolly, who long had control of the original organization, at the same time serving as president of the old National Junior Association, and the members confidently hope to see the nine resume its former enviable position. The uniform will be the same as before, the stockings being green. The club is prepared to entertain challenges from all first-class amateur and junior clubs; communications to be addressed to Mr. Connolly, at 540 East 14th street, city.....On July 24 the Jackson Club of St. Louis, Mo., were defeated at Keokuk, Iowa, by the Westerns, the figures being 22 to 1. On the succeeding day they played again, when the visitors were beaten by a count of 47 to 4. The Westerns are now on a tour, during which they will play the Red Stockings, Empires, Rowenas and Turners of St. Louis, the Louisville Eagles of Louisville, Ky., and several Indiana clubs. The team for the tour consists of Golden, p.; Miller, c.; Jones, 1 b.; Joe Miller, 2 b.; Goldey, 3b.; Pete O'Brien, s. s.; Barker, l. f.; Riley, c. f.; Stahl, r. f.; Myers, change catcher and substitute.....Games at Baltimore, Md., July 29, Severn vs. Arctic, 12 to 4; same day, Independent vs. Twilight, 14 to 7; same day, Peabody vs. Chapman, 35 to 19; July 31, Baltimore vs. Excelsior, 24 to 8.....The Athletics and Comets of Houston, Texas, contended for the possession of a fifty-dollar note on Sunday, July 26, the former team coming out ahead by a score of 38 to 35. The game over, the losers were taken in tow by the conquerors, and when the latter got through with them their winnings had dwindled away to nothingness, so great was the raid made upon solids and fluids, with "Uncle Jim" to aid and abet. That's the way they do things down in the Lone Star State.....The Junior Stars administered a lambasting to the Joan Dart Combination late at Boston, Mass., July 31; score, 34 to 10.....About 2,500 people were present on the Old Union Grounds, in Cincinnati, O., on the 26th ult., to witness a match between the Arctic and Hunkidori Clubs. The former had played three seasons without defeat, and having overcome this season the Probasco and Red Stocking nines, claimed to be champions. To the surprise of all, the unknown Hunkidoris fielded and batted in regular professional style, and were the victors by a score of 18 to 5.....The Glendale, O., Club, beat that of Clifton on the 28th—36 to 8.....There is quite a baseball revival in Cincinnati, and a movement is being made to get up a new professional nine. The great difficulty is to secure grounds. The old Union Grounds are in excellent order, but, unfortunately, are not inclosed.....Goldsmith, who played with the old Marlyland Club as 's. s., has been for some time past playing with the Keokuk, Iowa, Club. Sellman, late of the Baltimores, has also been engaged, and left for Keokuk July 30.

NEW HANDBALL COURT.—McQuade's commodious and handsome handball and racket court, which has been in course of erection for some months past at No. 404 Madison street, at its junction with Grand, will be thrown open to the public on Tuesday, Aug. 11, at one o'clock in the afternoon. The opening exercises will consist of a racket match between Mr. Fitzpatrick, late of the Earther Club of Belfast, Ireland, and James Moore of the New York Racket Club, for an elegant gold watch and chain; followed, at two o'clock, by a contest between the four leading handball players of this country, including the championship of America and the champion of the world, for a purse of $100. A number of vocalists, dancers, etc., have volunteered to "assist" in the evening, when the customary house-warming will be in order. The court is the finest in this country, having a depth of 67 feet, while it is 35 feet in length and 24 feet wide. At the back is a gallery capable of accommodating about three hundred persons, and so arranged that all present can obtain an uninterrupted view of the play. McQuade has expended considerable money in providing the lovers of the game with a suitable place for play, and he deserves their support.

THE CHARTER OAK PRIZE BAT.—G. B. Hubbell, president of the Hartford (Ct.) Club, has in his possession a miniature bat made of Charter Oak and tipped with a diamond, which became his property at the time of the disbanding of the old Charter Oak Club of that city, of which organization he was also president. The bat had been held by that club as the State championship trophy. Mr. Hubbell intends to present the bat to the Hartford Amateurs, and a series of games is to be played for the possession thereof by the several amateur clubs of the State, the one winning the trophy to be recognized as the champions. The first game of the series is announced to take place at Hartford Aug. 8, between the Hartfords and the T. B. F. U. S. Club of Bridgeport.

PROFESSIONAL VS. AMATEUR.—A game was played on Saturday, Aug. 1, between the Hartford, Ct., professional and amateur teams. Rain caused a cessation of play at the close of the sixth inning, when the totals were as follows:

Professional	3	2	2	0	2	1	0	1—10	
Amateur	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	0—3	

ATLANTIC VS. EXCELSIOR.—The amateur championship was contended for by these clubs at Newington Park, Baltimore, Md., July 30, the score by innings being as under:

Atlantic	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	5	1	—10
Excelsior	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	4	0	—7

MUTUAL VS. CHICAGO.—The innings score is all that we can give of the interesting game played at Chicago, Ill., on Saturday, Aug. 1, between the New York Mutuals and the White Stockings, the former winning:

Mutual	1	0	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	—6
Chicago	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2

NEW BALL GROUND.—A fine baseball ground is about being fenced in at Irvington, N. J. It is but a short ride from Newark via the Springfield avenue horse cars. The ground is beautifully adapted for the business, and it will be put in proper shape immediately. It is as easy of access from New York as the Brooklyn grounds, and the ride out to it quite pleasant. The directors of the Essex Club are doing the business.

THE ESSEX CLUB of Newark, N. J., played the Centre-market nine on the old Irvington Grounds on Thursday, July 30. "Wolters," formerly pitcher for the Mutuals of New York, played with the Market boys. The game ended with a score of 28 to 2 in favor of the Essex.

WE HAVE A LETTER for the secretary of the Arlington B. B. C. We have also letters for the secretaries of the Nameless and Flyaway Clubs.

CRICKET.

MANHATTAN vs. ST. GEORGE.

The second elevens of these metropolitan cricket clubs encountered each other at Hoboken, N. J., July 30, the Manhattans winning by the score subjoined:

ST. GEORGE.		MANHATTAN.	
Cookson b A. Gilbert	22	A. Gilbert, run out	7
M. Eyre c Gilbert	29	Tilley b J. Green	23
Westfeldt b Tilley	13	Oakley c and b M. Eyre	25
Blake b Tilley	11	Lewis b Smith	6
J. Eyre b A. Gilbert	2	Heywood at Westfeldt b Smith	0
Van Buren b Tilley	3	M. Eyre c and b Cookson	10
Bowring b Tilley	0	S. Gilbert, not out	10
Grant b A. Gilbert	0	Louregan, not out	8
Wallack, run out	0	Hallock, not out	4
Smith, run out	3	Jones, not out	0
Satterswhaite b A. Gilbert	0	Rutty, not out	0
		Rocke, not out	0
Extras	4	Extras	7
Total	71	Total	101

Umpires, Messrs. McDougal and Carpenter.

MIDDLESEX vs. NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

The revived great county match between representative elevens of "Notts" and Middlesex was played at Prince's Grounds, London, July 13, 14, and 15, the game ending with the appended score:

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Wild b Howitt	2	st Turner b Howitt	9
Bignall b Rutter	11	b Howitt	21
W. Oscroft c Walker b Rutter	21	l b w b Hadow	40
Daft b Rutter	8	st Turner b Hadow	38
R. Tolley b Howitt	4	st Turner b Hadow	11
McIntyre c Rutter	17	c Howitt b Hadow	13
J. Oshcroft c Turner b Rutter	14	c Walker b Hadow	0
A. Shaw c Brune	0	c Howitt b Hadow	3
Biddulph c and b Howitt	31	c Dale b Howitt	3
Morley b Howitt	5	c Ottaway b Hadow	0
J. C. Shaw not out	1	not out	1
Byes 2, leg byes 2	4	Byes 3, leg bye 1	4
Total	178	Total	147

First Inning.	Middlesex.	Second Inning.	
C. J. Ottaway c Biddulph b A. Shaw	12	c A. Shaw b J. C. Shaw	36
A. S. Tabor c and b Morley	4	b Morley	15
D. Walker c Biddulph b A. Shaw	13	b McIntyre	5
J. W. Dale b J. C. Shaw	41	c W. Oscroft b A. Shaw	25
F. Sharpe b A. Shaw	0	c and b A. Shaw	0
W. J. Gilbert b J. C. Shaw	7	c A. Shaw b Morley	4
W. H. Hadow b J. C. Shaw	4	not out	11
A. Turner b A. Shaw	0	b Morley	0
C. J. Brune not out	10	c Oscroft b J. C. Shaw	32
E. Rutter b A. Shaw	9	l b w b A. Shaw	14
Howitt c Tolley b A Shaw	4	c and b A. Shaw	0
		B 10, l b 5	15
Total	130	Total	169

The best bowling scores were as follows:

NOTTS—First Inning.	*Overs.*	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Rutter	39	15	55	4	0
Howitt	43-3	17	73	4	0
Second Inning.					
Howitt	26	11	60	3	0
Hadow	18	4	46	6	0
MIDDLESEX—First Inning.					
A. Shaw	37-3	21	49	5	0
J. C. Shaw	22	10	48	3	0
Second Inning.					
A. Shaw	37-2	22	54	4	0
Morley	43	14	55	3	0

YORKSHIRE vs. SUSSEX.

The Sussex "Southern County" eleven visited Sheffield July 13, and on that and the next two days, on the grounds at Bramhall Lane, they were defeated by nearly the strongest county team in England, as the following score shows:

First Inning. YORKSHIRE.		Second Inning.	
E. Lockwood c Lillywhite	0	c Skinner b Fillery	69
A. F. Smith c Phillips b Fillery	8	c Kennedy b Fillery	10
A. Greenwood, c Stubberfield b Lillywhite	13	c Skinner b Fillery	41
W. Smith c Humphreys b Lillywhite	7	c Killick b Fillery	4
T. Emmett b Fillery	19	c Stubberfield b Fillery	8
J. Rowbotham, c Charlwood, b Fillery	26	c Phillips b Lillywhite	24
G. Ullyett c Stubberfield b Fillery	22	c Phillips b Fillery	12
R. Clayton st Phillips b Lillywhite	24	c Stubberfield b Lillywhite	4
A. Hill, run out	1	c Jeffery b Lillyw

ART TRIUMPHS.

BY JOHN COOPER VAIL.

When conscious Art rose from the tomb of Night,
Clad, like an angel, in pure robes of white,
Birthright of Genius, whose celestial fire
Endowed a Homer and tuned Sappho's lyre,
Then radiant Athens, like a peerless gem,
Illumed the centre of her diadem,
And from the Pantheon such a splendor hurled,
Her golden sceptre bowed the listening world.

Science her temple long before had reared
Where hoary Chaldeans' starry hosts revered,
From towering Belus giant thought set free,
Spread the vast volume of Time's history,
Magi who taught how changeful Sirius rolled,
First plumed snow-white, then bathed in liquid gold,
And, roaming farther, Ether's boundless seas
Clasped the wild tresses of the Pleiades.

The sculptor's fancy and true poet's rhyme
Are precious gifts to every child of Time;
Inspired Pygmalion Gal-a-te-a wrought,
And kissed to life and love his model thought;
Then modest blush, when love dawned in her eyes,
Crowned Eden's splendor with a new surprise;
The lily veiled, the rose's charms seemed dim,
Echoed to silence was the angel's hymn.

Pure as Diana, from Ephesian shrine,
Dispensed the pearls of chastity divine,
Roscius, the grandsire of the Thespian art,
Improved on nature when he played his part.
On the proscenium's arch, while the starry dome,
The might of Genius held the breath of Rome—
Rome, whose dread mandate gave the world its laws,
Enchained and conquered, yielded her applause.

Thrice-sacred spot, where Avon's bard was born,
Where Ever Nature and her works adorn,
Who culled thought's treasures till his master mind
Left few stray jewels for the world to find.
The central Sun, whose bright, transplendent beams
Quicken the poet's and the painter's dreams;
Virtue's true prophet, teaching precepts pure
As long as Faith and Charity endure.

JACK'S SISTER;

OR,

WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

BABY MOVES THE KING'S PAWN.

I wonder whether any human being had ever looked more miserable than the gay and light-hearted Clifton Gore, as he closed the hospitable gates of the Cedars behind him and went his way towards the railway station. Poor fellow! some men have laid their nearest relations in the grave, and gone away looking forward hopefully to the great awakening; but he had buried the nearest and dearest part of himself—his love and his faith—in a grave so deep, that, as he told himself again and again, there could be no more awakening for either—never any more.

His idol had fallen, and with her fell all his reverence for the womanhood she adorned. Let me tell you that this was no trifle for a man to lose on a Summer's day—a man, too, who had never known cross or care in all his life, and whose one stumbling-block had been too great a weakness for the women who had, and all conspired to spoil and flatter him from the moment of his birth. He had withstood this weakness. Of all the women he admired, and who admired him, he had chosen one, not for her beauty, which was small, nor even for her sweet voice and gentle manner (he never gave the latter a tough word or look?), but rather for a soul within, which, as he imagined, gave the tone to these physical charms. To him she appeared something infinitely better, higher, and nobler than the rest of human beings—a woman so immeasurably purer and more unselfish, and, especially, than all other women, that he felt irresistibly impelled to worship at her shrine, even while dreading to speak his devotion aloud, lest his saint should repel him as unworthy.

This was an exaggeration, of course; Enid, as I have said, did not, in nowise better than scores of other pure-minded and well-bred English women; perhaps a trifle more unselfish than most, and certainly less brilliant and talented than many—a commonplace, good woman, trying to do her duty to the best of her knowledge, and probably making many mistakes in so doing; but she was a sweet and lovable nature, and worthy of any man's love and respect. Unfortunately, you see, Clifton was not content with this matter-of-fact view of his divinity. He must idealize; and, like most idealists, he no sooner saw one peg on which he could give way that the whole building seemed worthless, and even the solid foundations shared in the general ruin. Yet what was the flaw which had shaken his faith in this pet vision?

I will tell you. She was in love with Merle—Merle Hamsdean!

Some men—those predatory animals, par example, whose affection lives only in the chase—might have seen in this merely an additional reason for Clifton to love her. It was not so with him. Very rightly, Yet neither was his opposite conduct to be deduced from that pure morality which would insist on religious grounds, to worship another man's property, or break, even in spirit, the tenth commandment of the law.

However much Cliff's admirers might be given to exalting that young man, I, his biographer, beg leave to announce him as a snob at his birth, and a snob he will (Yes, Miss Enid, I am going to take you down, and not spare your hero, though I dare say you would like it.) Tried by the ordinary standard of male morality, he was, and knew himself to be, an exceptionally good-looking, well-conducted young fellow—a character which was owing as much to a certain instinct of pride, and a gentlemanly repugnance to anything verging on blackguardism, as to early training or religious principle.

But pride, which constrains you to be higher than other men, in order that you may stand higher Punch, be more highly appreciated, may, if not appreciated at all, be thwarted to evil; and youthful arrogance, however productive of laudable ambition, is exceedingly susceptible to small mortifications. Cliff was tolerably aware, both from his looking-glass and his friends' flatteries, that he was better looking, better mannered, and better behaved than nine men out of ten. He did not dwell on the fact, or give himself airs accordingly, because it came naturally to him; and the world had been far too unanimous in heaping laurels on its darling for the darling to be troubled with flaunting them for himself; but he was pleased himself with finding out the merits of others, and adapting his own brilliancy to their varied lights. This, however, was quite a different thing to having his own light extinguished, and his sovereignty scorned by the very being for whose good-will he had coffed his pride plume most humbly; and for an individual whom he would never have thought worthy of being counted on the list of his friends or rivals. You may humble yourself, even like to do it, on certain occasions; but, by George, I defy you to show me a man who likes being humbled by another.

He had known "little Kinnardson," as he called him, all his life; had never seen an inch beyond the outside of that life; and, while always treating him with the easy cordiality he extended to most people, had rather disliked his old junior in the schoolhouse than otherwise; looked on him as a "poor creature" without pluck or nerve, an appendage to the Leyburns, who was always being in trouble, and always in the way when not wanted. As to his talents, about which so much fuss was made, a fellow might be book-learned and yet an awful muff. Take away of his instance, on "Pre-Raphaelism in Art and Literature." Why, anyone could upset half those arguments; and the rest were palpable pickings from the *Saturday*, rechauffed and modified for present use. He could do as well himself. (I don't think he could, reader; but let that pass.) Besides, if there were any real good in him, he and Jack would have hung together better. Jack wouldn't fight so shy of his cousin without a cause; and that friend of his, Middlemist, had hinted there was one. Certainly, there were women, heaps of them, who didn't mind that sort of thing; but he had thought Enid made of different metal. He fancied that she stood too high, even for himself; and lo! all the while, she had descended to the level of a man whom he had not even cared to admit as a subject of jealousy; and was ready to wed Mr. Gore as soon as he asked her, without question by a look the suitability of her union with Mr. Kinnardson. "Apres ca le deluge!" If he was mistaken in one thing, why not in another? She was capable of loving Merle; ergo, she was capable of coquetting with himself, of leading him on unfairly after the gratification of her vanity, and dismissing him heartlessly when that vanity was gratified. Aye, a woman of any real feeling would rather have bade him a kind farewell than urged him to continue to show himself in her train after an interview like the last.

What a fool he had been!

He was passing the bank now, and the angry current of his ideas flowed back from Jack's sister to Jack himself. *He* had not behaved well, either; for he must have seen his friend's attraction, even if Clifton had not almost declared it in words, over and over again; and yet had been too indifferent, or too selfish, to give him a word of warning that the ground was occupied. It was not behaving like a friend to be so close in your own affairs, still less to go about blabbing that friend's past follies; and to the very woman he was courting. Well, Jack was a cold sort of fellow generally; but he had thought!

What a fool he had been!

Result of all this, as he climbed the hill to the station: Enid was no angel, after all, but a woman, very like other women, only better-hearted than most. Jack was neither a Damon nor a Pythias; but just a man, wrapt up in himself, his own affairs, and his own sweethearts; and he—well, he was a very ill-used fellow. Not angry at all? Oh, dear, no! but rather disgusted, and a trifle (?) hasty yesterday. That was all. And there was the London train just in; and, by George! what a pretty girl on the platform.

The pretty girl in question was very young and very slim, dressed in white—some crisp, semi-transparent material, all over frills and little blue bows—and wearing a Watteau sort of hat, also frilled and blue-bowed, and which made a pretense of shading a pair of eyes bluer than the ribbons; and lifted, with an inexpressibly lovely look of childish distress, to the station-master's uncompromising face.

"And you are sure there is no one to meet me?" she asked in a sweet, infantile treble, which fell pleasantly on Clifton's ear. "You don't know the Cedars, perhaps?—Mr. Leyburn's house. Mr. Leyburn of the bank."

"Know Muster Leyburn's 'ose!" laughed the old station-master. "Pr'aps a doo. Knaw un! Knawed un iver sin 'ee were boorn belike. Noa, mun, a' beent none from theer; an' ti' floy, floy's engaged by t'other party as was a' gawn to the Archdeacon's. 'Ee can go in t' omnibus, or 'ee can walk, or 'ee can wait till t' floy comes round, whichsomedever 'ee loikes. 'Taren't moren' ten minutes' walkin'; an' t' floy 'll be round in less nor that'n."

"Oh, I must wait, of course," the young lady said, the corners of her mouth going down a little as her glance wandered to a pile of boxes and portmanteaus on the platform; Clifton, the while wondering whether he had ever yet seen such a perfect little face, or such a dimple, like a tiny pink well in the exact centre of the round chin, in the whole course of his life. Almost at the same moment her eyes fell on him, and she started, uttering a faint exclamation, and flushing up with an unmistakable look of recognition, which, together with her evident distress, and a something familiar in her appearance, left him no resource but to come forward, lifting his hat courteously as he inquired whether he could be of any service. She was asking for the Cedars? He had just come from there.

The young lady blushed deeper, the bright, delicate hue of a moss-rose, hesitated for one moment, and then, lifting her long curled lashes with a glance of childlike candor, held out her tiny hand.

"You come from the Cedars?" she said. "You must know me, then—I know you, for I am Baby Delamayne, and you are Clifton Gore, are you not?—Mr. Gore, I mean," correcting herself, with another blush; "but, you see, I have heard your other name oftenest from Jack."

What man, be he Diogenes or a young man of the period in a very wounded state of feelings and temper, could resist this delicious frankness, or be brute enough to go on brooding over his own injuries, when such a caressing little creature was appealing to him in a voice like a silver bell, and with eyes like stars shining through a Neapolitan sky?

"Decidedly, Mister Jack is no fool!" was his first thought; and his answer came as cordially as the look of frank admiration which accompanied it.

"Clifton Gore, decidedly, Miss Delamayne; and most delighted to be at your service. How fortunate I should be here, and how kind of you to recognize me! I felt sure that I had seen you somewhere before; though it seems strange," with a second glance of irrepressible admiration, "that I could have forgotten where."

"It would be strange, if you remembered," Baby answered smilingly. "You met one of my sisters once, at a bachelors' ball at St. Leonard's, two years ago; but I have only seen you on the Marina there, and I dare say you did not notice me. I was quite a child, you know, when you were there with Lady Gore last. More than a year ago, is not it?"

"Not quite a year," said Clifton; "and you must have altered very much if I could have passed without noticing you. I was not, however, guilty of that density, since I recognized your face at once, though I never thought that it belonged to the young lady of whom I have heard so much of late."

"Not half so much as we have heard of you, I am sure," Baby laughed. "I am sure you must think me very bold, Mr. Gore, but you seem quite like an old, old friend—Jack has talked so much of you."

"Treat me like one, then, by letting me assume Jack's duties for the moment, and assist you. And, first, how is it that you are here two hours sooner than your friends expect you? They were coming to meet the 5.15 train."

"Five! Why, I told Jack 3.15 in my letter. How provoking!"

"Rather say how pleasant, to be able to make your friends happy sooner than they had hoped, and give them a surprise into the bargain. Poor Jack, won't he be angry with me, though, for having forestalled him?"

"He ought to be very much obliged to you," Baby said, laughing in a way which brought out two companion dimples in the soft cheeks, to match that one in her chin—"I am, I know; so will you please take care of me, and set me and my belongings in the right way? For indeed"—shaking back the rippling waves of gold from her temples to look up in his face again—"I don't at all know what to do, or where to go, in this strange place."

Clifton was fairly charmed. He could hardly turn his eyes from this new fairy, and vowed to himself that he had never dreamt of anything so pretty and engaging existing—off the stage.

"Her photograph didn't do her a bit of justice. What a lucky dog Jack is, to be sure; and how deucedly sly of him never to talk about her, or give one an idea of what a little angel she was! 'Country parson's daughter,' he said. I never saw any of this species before. Well, I didn't think Jack would have been so close."

And it was with a renewed feeling of resentment against Jack that Clif saw to the stowing-away of Miss Delamayne's boxes on a truck, before depositing herself in the now returned fly.

"You are coming, too?" Baby said, as he stepped back, after folding a rug over her knees to keep the dust off. "Oh, do! It will seem so strange, coming sooner than I am expected; and I don't know what the Miss Leyburns are all. Oh, I made sure that you were coming."

Clifton hesitated, but the mention of "the Miss Leyburns" recalled, with a rush of pain, in what manner he had left the younger lady half an hour ago; and brought a sudden glow to his face, a dark cloud over the smiling eyes, which Baby noticed at once, without being able to explain.

"No, I can't come," he said, speaking with a sort of abrupt hurry, which struck on his own sensitive ear; for he added, apologetically, "I'm very sorry, but, you see, I was going home when I had the pleasure of meeting you, and if I miss my train my mother will think I'm lost. She expects me to drive her out this afternoon."

"Then you don't live close to town?" Baby said, her heart contracting with a sharp thrill of disappointment.

"Oh, dear, no; five miles off, at Amberley, a village across the river. But I hope your friends at the Cedars will bring you there before long, Miss Delamayne. My mother will, I am sure, be delighted to make your acquaintance."

"I shall like it very much," Baby answered with great sincerity. "You must come and fetch us; and thank you *so* much, and good-bye, and please come soon, for they are all strangers at the Cedars, you know, and I shall feel so shy at first."

"What, with Jack to protect you!" laughed Clifton, inwardly doubting the possibility of this fascinating young lady feeling shy anywhere, but not insensible to the compliment to himself, nevertheless. "And I am a stranger too, you know; though you have been kind enough to make me forget it. Good-bye. There is my train, and I must run."

He did not run, however, but lifted his hat and stood bareheaded till the flyman had turned his horses and started, even though the impatient engine behind was beginning to show signs of moving. Then he leaned back, and folded her hands with a smile of satisfaction.

"Kitty was right," she murmured. "His manners are as perfect as his face; and how he fixed his eyes on me! I hope I don't look very hot and dusty, or that last train hasn't given me a smut on my nose. I must get out of Jack, afterwards, what his friend thought of me. By the way, what on earth did he get so red for when I asked him to come back? I hope he's not in love with that romantic-named Enid."

He was pale enough at that moment, poor boy, leaning back in a corner of the railway-carriage, with folded arms and furrowed brow, and just beginning to realize what a terrible change had fallen over his life in the last hour. For a year, a whole year, of that life he had been blind, heart and soul, with one object—the winning a certain woman to be his wife. He had striven so hard to correct his faults and give up those habits which made him unworthy of so fair a prize—had tried so patiently to please, and had thought himself so sure of success; and now, a bare five minutes in a sunny room, and all the sunshine of his heart was darkened, his love turned to bitterness, and all the best and warmest impulses of his nature poisoned.

Little wonder that he felt angry and miserable; and that he turned his mind, with something of impatient relief, from Enid's cold rejection to Baby's caressing manner and warm cordiality. She was a dear little thing; no nonsense about her, no mawkish sanctity masking a cruel coquetry; no—no *Merle!* Somehow, he found himself wondering how he had missed meeting her in St. Leonard's; and feeling more huffy with Jack than ever, in that, by staying behind, he had managed to snap up such a little rosebud.

Lady Gore was to the full as disappointed at her son's rejection as he himself could be. She could hardly believe it. After all her kindness to the girl, after Clif's delicacy in refraining from proposing for so long—oh, it was preposterous, incredible! A country banker's daughter to refuse a baronet's son, and the possible future member for Marshton Fallows! And to refuse him for a penniless boy, without any provision in the profession for which he was destined! Well, if it was credible, it was certain to say that she considered the young lady very much to be blamed for allowing the second offer to be made at all. Not know it was coming! That was all nonsense. Women always knew; and no one but a very cold-hearted girl or a vain coquette would lead a man on to offer love which she had predetermined to refuse.

No, Lady Gore did not think Enid a coquette, certainly; but the other thing would be disagreeable enough in a daughter, and so she really thought her darling might have done better after all.

Clif combated all this, of course; laying the entire blame on himself, and making out Enid as white as snow; till even his mother relented and gave unwilling assent to his petition that the friendly relations between the two families should be in no wise disturbed, and that, as Enid had said, she would be as if it had not been. But his arguments did not convince himself; and during the next few days he moped about very disconsolately, and half expecting every moment to see Jack arrive, full of warm regrets and explanations which should give his friend an excuse for forgiving and be comforted.

Vain expectation! Jack did not come at all; but on the fourth day Clifton received a note from Enid.

"DEAR CLIF.—Will you come and dine on Thursday? There are one or two friends coming, and I have been wanting to thank you for your kindness to Miss Delamayne the other day. With united kind regards, in which she joins, Yours, etc.

"You won't go?" Lady Gore said, as she read it.

"Oh, yes, I shall," replied Clifton. "If they choose to ignore my feelings, I don't want to parade them. No occasion for wearing the willow forever, because one has been a fool, mother darling."

"Is he coming?" Baby asked, with suppressed eagerness, when Clifton's note returned.

And Enid answered "Yes," very sadly.

She had been averse to the invitation; and would rather, far rather, he had stayed away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DOT RIDE MIT A SHTAGE COACH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Some feller he vonted to know bout my drip trou de Rockygany moununs, unt so I vil dole you bout it. It's bout 1860 years ago, un I shtarted cross de blaines in de shtage-coach. Dare vos only vone oder feller inside besides me, un dot vos a vomans mit a baby. We shtarted funt Oh my haw. Oh my vot a blace dot vos. I vould ust as lif lif dare as pe tead. Vel, everyting vent all right for bout a gouple a days, till vone time ve got on a rough read. Uf you ever vos been dare, you know how dot vos myself. Vell, dare vos a hill, un I vos valking along in beautiful, Sweet-you-not, un I vos a-singing, un I hollar to de driver: "Shtop a leetle!" unt he tole me "geep my sead." I tole him he gouldn't geep my sead neder, an all de time der baby vos a shqualin like der diful. Vel, boud night, ven I vos booty near tead on de ground, I gommenced to shake mit a different blaces uf der goach so much, id gommenced der rain, und ve got shtuck unt der mud clear up to de bottoms uf der goach. Der triver he hollard to me to got out und bull der goach oud. I tole him "Vine." I vould "Geep my sead." He dole me uf I done got out he vould shtop dare all night. I dole him shtop ust so much vot he liked, I pe tam uf I gone oud. So he shtoped ted shtill, unt I dought it vos a goot time vot I vould gone to shleep, but der baby kept squallin like der diful. Un I axed der vomans if she done got a someding to keep it shtill? She vould give id somedink vonce unt make it gone quiet. Bimby I vent to shleep, unt den der vomans gave me der diful pecause I but my foot in der panpox vot vos under der seat and shpoil her bonnet. Den I dole her she vos a ole fool mit her ponnet, un den der triver axe her, "Vos sie der matter?" Unt she dole him I consulted her. Den der driver pump down fun der mut, an tole me gome oud unt he vould bunch my head. Den I shneak oud on de odder side uf de goach, und I glimb un top, und I vip der osses like every thing, unt day shtard away qvick unt leave dot vomans a-shcreaming unt de mut. Bimby I dole her to "Shtop a leetle;" but I dole him vy he done "geep his sead?" Ven I've got more dime, I vil dole you bout Fenver, Colorado. Yours, truly, HONNAS.

HOW HE WAS HEARD.—In one of the Eastern towns of Massachusetts lived, some years ago, Uncle Bill ——, a ready wit, but, unfortunately, too much addicted to drink. Regularly each morning, at an early hour, he made a visit to the grocery store to lay in a stock of ardent for the day's consumption. With the same regularity the Rev. Dr. C——, a kindly-natured orthodox clergyman, in quest of his morning chop or midday roast, sought the village butcher-shop. After meeting often in their walks, Dr. C—— at last felt it was his duty to mildly reprove Uncle Bill for his easily besetting sin. So, one morning, after their usual hearty salutations, the good dominie began: "You and I walk out early, Uncle Bill; but do you ever reflect how different are our errands?" "Well, for that matter," said Uncle Bill, "if we bring the thing down to Scripture test, my errand will come out ahead." "How so?" asked Dr. C——. "Why, you walk after the flesh, but I walk after the spirit!"

LENORE.

A NEW BALLAD ON AN OLD THEME.

The stars are shining, the moon rides high,
The pine boughs start as the wind goes by,
The owls and the bats flit overhead,
Open thy window, my beauty, my bride;
I am not come to lie down by thy side;
Haste thee, my love, for I cannot abide;
The moon and the stars may swiftly ride—
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The winds are bringing up the sun,
I may not wait till night be done,
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I have ridden afar, afar,
From fields that were trodden red by war;
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O lover mine, I dread, I fear!
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And wherefore canst thou not abide?
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O come, and rest thee by my side,
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I cannot rest, I cannot delay;
We must be thousands miles away
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Over the hills, and over the plains,
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I feel the morning in my veins—
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Some evil thing doth bring thee here,
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But, lo, I come, nor loth nor slow;
Thy will, thy path I may not know,
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The mind of the groom was considerably exercised, as anyone watching him could tell. What could so exercise a newly-made bridegroom in the first hours of a new existence, with his fair bride beside him? Something more than the moon's mind (not trouble, I hoped), and weighing heavily thereon. And all unconscious and serene sits the bride, gazing at the moon, forgetting, apparently, the husband at her side. What could so occupy *her* thoughts, to the exclusion of him? Could she discover any new star in Luna, never seen by her before? Or is she in that indefinable state sometimes experienced by all of us, when the soul seems to leave the body, and be hovering in ethereal space, leaving its tenement of clay deserted? Why should she be so absorbed, to the total exclusion of him, in the moon? Your're got a few comparatively short hours ago? It must be that her spiritual being has fled for a time its earthly tenement, for a ramble in the circumambient ether filling space; for that *she* is in the least degree exercised in mind, there are no indications on her face, which is as composed and serene as that of a sleeping Christian dreaming of Paradise.

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The bride broke in here:

"Wal, if you're a-goin' ter set up all night on one o' them things yer call poems, I *ain't*. I'm a-goin' ter bed. You don't want to be a fool for, Jake? What's the good o' them things, anyhow? You've got a whole mess on 'em now, an' nobody ever reads 'em but you. Come along to bed, and don't be a fool! You're a married man now, and ought ter know something by this time, and give up them things of poems."

"Oh, you go 'long, Sally. I won't set up all night, but I've got to git what's in me out, or I can't sleep a wink. If I don't show you a big thing in the mornin', Sally, on them Falls, I'll agree never to write another poem as long's I live—there, now!" Saying this, the bridegroom arose and kissed his lady-love, to which the bride responded, and, as she turned to "Shtop a leetle;" but I dole him vy he done "geep his sead?" Ven I've got more dime, I vil dole you bout Fenver, Colorado. Yours, truly, HONNAS.

DOT RIDE MIT A SHTAGE COACH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Some feller he vonted to know bout my drip trou de Rockygany moununs, unt so I vil dole you bout it. It's bout 1860 years ago, un I shtarted cross de blaines in de shtage-coach. Dare vos only vone oder feller inside besides me, un dot vos a womans mit a baby. We shtarted funt Oh my haw. Oh my vot a blace dot vos. I vould ust as lif lif dare as pe tead. Vel, everyting vent all right for bout a gouple a days, till vone time ve got on a rough read. Uf you ever vos been dare, you know how dot vos myself. Vell, dare vos a hill, un I vos valking along in beautiful, Sweet-you-not, un I vos a-singing, un I hollar to de driver: "Shtop a leetle!" unt he tole me "geep my sead." I tole him he gouldn't geep my sead neder, an all de time der baby vos a shqualin like der diful. Vel, boud night, ven I vos booty near tead on de ground, I gommenced to shake mit a different blaces uf der goach so much, id gommenced der rain, und ve got shtuck unt der mud clear up to de bottoms uf der goach. Der triver he hollard to me to got oud und bull der goach oud. I tole him "Vine." I vould "Geep my sead." He dole me uf I done got oud he vould shtop dare all night. I dole him shtop ust so much vot he liked, I pe tam uf I gone oud. So he shtoped ted shtill, unt I dought it vos a goot time vot I vould gone to shleep, but der baby kept squallin like der diful. Un I axed der vomans if she done got a someding to keep it shtill? She vould give id somedink vonce unt make it gone quiet. Bimby I vent to shleep, unt den der vomans gave me der diful pecause I but my foot in der panpox vot vos under der seat and shpoil her bonnet. Den I dole her she vos a ole fool mit her ponnet, un den der triver axe her, "Vos sie der matter?" Unt she dole him I consulted her. Den der driver pump down fun der mut, an tole me gome oud unt he vould bunch my head. Den I shneak oud on de odder side uf de goach, und I glimb un top, und I vip der osses like every thing, unt day shtard away qvick unt leave dot vomans a-shcreaming unt de mut. Bimby I dole her to "Shtop a leetle;" but I dole him vy he done "geep his sead?" Ven I've got more dime, I vil dole you bout Fenver, Colorado. Yours, truly, HONNAS.

LENORE.

A NEW BALLAD ON AN OLD THEME.

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The pine boughs start as the wind goes by,
The owls and the bats flit overhead,
Open thy window, my beauty, my bride;
I am not come to lie down by thy side;
Haste thee, my love, for I cannot abide;
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Awake, my love, and dress thee soon;
We'll ride away, under

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

A WOMAN'S SHORTCOMINGS.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT.

She has laughed as softly as if she sighed;
She has counted six and over,
Of a purse well filled, and a heart well tried—
Oh, each a worthy lover!
They "give her time;" for her soul must slip
Where the world has set the grooving:
She will lie to none with her fair, red lip—
But love seeks truer loving!

She trembles her fan in a sweetness dumb,
As her thoughts were beyond her recalling;
With a glance for *one* and a glance for *some*,
From her eyelids rising and falling!—
Speaks common words with a blushful air;
Hears bold words unreproving:
But her silence says—what she never will swear—
And love seeks better loving!

Go, lady! lean to the night-guitar,
And drop a smile to the bringer;
Then smile as sweetly, when he is far,
At the voice of an indoor singer!
Bask tenderly beneath tender eyes;
Glance lightly, on their removing;
And join new vows to old perjuries—
But dare not call it loving!

Unless you can think, when the song is done,
No other is soft in the rhythm;
Unless you can feel, when left by one,
That all men beside go with him;
Unless you can know, when unpraised by his breath,
That your beauty itself wants proving;
Unless you can swear—"For life; for death!"
Oh, fear to call it loving!

Unless you can muse, in a crowd all day,
On the absent face that fixed you;
Unless you can love, as the angels may,
With the breath of heaven betwixt you;
Unless you can dream that his faith is fast,
Through behoving and unbehoving;
Unless you can *die* when the dream is past—
Oh, never call it loving!

BROOKLYN'S GREAT SCANDAL.

Though column after column of matter, relating to the clerical scandal which has shaken religious circles everywhere to their very centres, has been daily dished up in attractive form for the delectation of the readers of newspapers, the past week has developed but little of special interest, or that can be relied upon, concerning the affair. On the 27th ult. the Plymouth Church Committee gave publicity to the cross-examination of Mr. Tilton before that body, but the testimony was simply a reiteration, in different form, of the alleged facts embodied in his sworn statement. On the following day Mr. Tilton published a card, in which he claimed that the committee had omitted from their report the most important part of his evidence, which he then proceeded to give. It was to the effect that the criminality charged was confessed by Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton to both himself (Mr. T.) and Mr. Moulton. This attempted suppression has been rather damaging to the reputation of the investigating committee as impartial judges; evincing, as it does, inclination upon their part to keep from the public testimony that may tend to strengthen the charges made. On the same day somewhat of a sensation was occasioned by the arrest of Mr. Tilton upon a warrant issued by Judge Riley of the Third District Court. The warrant was issued upon application of one Wm. J. Gaynor, a reporter connected with the *Brooklyn Argus*, who made two affidavits, based upon the original statement and upon the card above referred to, charging Mr. Tilton with having libeled Mr. Beecher. He proceeded at once to the court-room, where he entered a plea of "not guilty," and was released upon giving his word of honor to appear on the following morning. At 10 A. M. on the 29th the case was called, when, upon the suggestion of ex-Judge Morris, the accused's counsel, whose course was approved of by the Justice, an adjournment until the 3d inst. was ordered, in order to enable Mr. Tilton's counsel to consult with the District Attorney, who is also a member of the Plymouth Committee. The complainant, it seems, was not in collusion with anybody in the matter, not having consulted with either party, but acted solely upon his own responsibility, ostensibly with a view to having the case finally settled in the courts, but manifestly actuated by a desire to gain cheap notoriety. All along, Mr. Tilton has declared his willingness to have the case come before the courts, in order that all the facts might be brought out, but he desired that Mr. Beecher, or some one intimate with him, should be the person to make the complaint and procure his arrest.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

It has long been reasonably well known that Inwood Park is not much of a reform school. A place of that kind with its Chinese lanterns, cool beer, romantic promenades, entrancing music and broad invitations is as certain to attract people who need millstones around their necks, as characters that are highly respectable, and are merely curious in a purely moral sense. The great risk run in attempting to manage a mammoth affair like Inwood was illustrated yesterday. On Thursday, when the female balloon-artiste made her startling debut, the grounds were well packed with visitors, who stayed, as usual, talking over the sport and beer rate on into the night. Among the number was a German girl, of good manners and modest disposition, who had simply gone to see the fun, and behaved herself in a quiet, inoffensive way. Her name is Caroline Pauer; she is but sixteen years of age, but her modesty and quietness and youth were not in her favor there as they would be among those who know how to appreciate such traits. She was seized in an unguarded moment, as the charge says, and forcibly dragged to one of those dark retreats in the hollow of the park, by three young rascals, who were partially inflamed by beer, and there raped by several of the gang. She made desperate resistance, shouted for help, and when policemen finally arrived to answer her cries they found the poor creature overcome with shame and fear. The worst of the matter is that the drunken scoundrels, who are additionally guilty for being young, made their escape at the time. They were known, two of them, at least, by the girl, and their names given to her father; and yesterday Adam Pauer, whose grief and rage were inexpressible, issued a warrant for the arrest of Henry Miller and Jake Hughes. If the circumstances have been truthfully represented, this is about the most dastardly piece of business of the kind on record, and the only satisfaction fit for the parents and the girl and the public at large will be a rigorous punishment of the villains to the full extent of the law.—*Cincinnati* (O.) *Enquirer*, July 25.

ELOPED WITH HIS EMPLOYER'S WIFE.

Quite a little excitement, at least for this dull Summer-time, was aroused yesterday by a grave rumor of an elopement in high life. Not exactly one of those Gretna Green elopements, for the lady was already sufficiently married, but a rather tragic and Potiphar's-wife kind of affair. As the husband himself was telling the story there can be but little doubt of it, but names have been reserved until the whole matter is more fully explained. The little affair of honor took place on Wednesday evening. The husband had recently sold out and had quite a sum of money on hand. Thursday morning he awoke in an involuntary bachelor—wife, money, clothing, and all gone "at one fell swoop." The simultaneous disappearance of his clerk, and their journey North together on the cars, lead him to believe that perhaps the clerk might know something about the matter; but, as the latter was about sixteen hours ahead of him, and making for Canada, and as, moreover, he had no money, he did not give chase, but settled himself down to look at the whole matter philosophically. A philosophical investigation did not give the circumstances any roseate hue. Clerk, wife and clothing were certainly missing. A friend credited him for a suit of clothes, and he was thus able to appear decently on the street and tell his little story. This he did to the minutest details, to avoid any false rumors distorting these simple and very commonplace circumstances. As for the "particulars," we will not give them; by reading the story of Potiphar's wife, or the latest French novel, they can be seen perfectly parsed, and done up at the same time in witty epigrams. As for the new couple, linked together by Cupid's frail bonds, they are on their way North, happy and joyful. The lady, aged 40, not over beautiful, smiles benignantly on the gentleman, aged 26, who really looks quite well in his master's clothes—they fit him nearly as well as what with the husband's watch and diamond pin, he can pass for a gentleman almost anywhere.—*New Orleans* (La.) *Picayune*, July 26.

A CURIOUS MARRIAGE.

In a recent issue of *The New Albany* (Ind.) *Ledger Standard* we find the following account of a marriage decidedly out of the usual order of such things, the parties thereto being Gardner Knapp and Miss La Mira P. Hobbs, daughter of Dr. Seth Hobbs. When the guests who were bidden had all assembled, the following written agreement was read and subscribed to by the bridal party, no other ceremony being performed. The parties thereto are, we believe, Spiritualists, and the form of marriage was according to certain tenets of that belief:

FRIENDS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—We, Gardner Knapp and La Mira P. Hobbs, believing that our hearts and souls are matrimonially united, appear before you now thus publicly to celebrate the consummation of our union. We hold the opinion that neither church nor State has any moral or equitable right to interfere with, or any one else to be consulted in reference to, the arrangements that our spontaneous sentiments and sympathies have prompted us to make. Therefore, in non-conformity to and disregarding the rules and regulations in such cases made and provided by what is called society, we adopt such form and ceremony as in our judgments and consciences seem most just and proper. And now, in the presence of these witnesses and of our invisible spirit friends here assembled, we proclaim, publish and declare ourselves husband and wife; and may God and the angel world add their blessings.

A BESTIAL WRETCH PUNISHED.—For a long time Chelsea has had the misfortune to contain within its limits a miserable old scoundrel named James Q. Gardner, who has had a small cooper-shop on Marginal street, into which it has been his custom, whenever the opportunity offered, to entice little girls, with whom he has taken indecent liberties and did other base things. Though the facts were known to the officers: it was, as usual in all such cases, a hard matter to get a case against him, on account of the unwillingness of parents, whose children were thus outraged, to allow them to appear in court, feeling that such a proceeding would disgrace them. He was caught at last, and a sufficiently strong case made out against him for the grand jury to find a bill of four counts, on which he was brought before the Superior Criminal Court to-day. The first count charged a felonious assault upon Mary E. Pollock, a child of eight years, with the intent to carnally know and abuse, on the 22d of June; the second, an assault on Sarah A. Douglass, on the 10th of May; the third, an assault on Rufus M. Carlin, on the 6th of May; and the fourth, an assault on William H. Douglass, on the 12th of May. The evidence not warranting a conviction on the second count, it was *nol pros'd* by District-attorney Doherty; on the first he was convicted of the assault without aggravation, and on the third and fourth he was found guilty. The circumstances of the crime, as detailed by the witnesses, were too gross for publication. Soon after conviction, Gardner, who must be over fifty years old, was sentenced in the aggregate to four years' imprisonment in the House of Correction. The indecent old beast will thus be disposed of for a while at least.—*Boston* (Mass.) *Herald*, July 23.

OUTRAGE AND MURDER.—A dispatch from Rutland, Vt., dated July 27, says: "A horrible case of outrage and murder was revealed in St. Albans yesterday morning. The victim was Miss Marietta N. Ball, a teacher in a district school three miles east of this village. After closing her school last Friday afternoon, she set out to visit a friend living a mile distant, her course being over a lonely road, partly through the woods. She was missed by her friends on Saturday evening, and search was made. Her body was found on Sunday morning at 1 o'clock. It had been conveyed about forty rods into the woods, leaving traces of blood on the way. Miss Ball was a girl of uncommon muscular power, and appearances indicate that she made a desperate resistance. Two men have been arrested on suspicion, but the real perpetrator is probably still at large. Intense excitement prevails."

A FIEND.—A dispatch from Cincinnati, O., dated July 29, says: "A villain, giving his name as William Watson of New Jersey, came near being lynched in Warren, O., yesterday, for committing an outrage on a little six years of age."

AQUATIC.

NORTHWESTERN AMATEUR BOATING ASSOCIATION REGATTA.

The sixth annual regatta of this Association took place at Toledo July 22 and 23, and its success was even greater than the Association had dared hope. On the second day the cannon employed in the signals for calling the starting boats, having (it is thought) been improperly sponged, went off while Mr. Fred Theatre was putting in a fresh charge, shattering his arm in a frightful manner. Although the regatta passed off smoothly, much disappointment was felt because of the withdrawal of a number of crews who had entered.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, JULY 22.

On the opening day the first race, which was for double-scull pleasure boats, 1¼ (?) miles, for a bronze statue valued at $15, was won by the Zip, rowed by John Lederoot and James Tisdale. Time, 13:53. The double-scull shell race, which had been programmed for the second day, was brought forward and made the next event. The entries were the Beauty of Chicago, Ill., Wm. B. Curtis (bow), Frank E. Yates (stroke), and the Clumsy, also of Chicago, T. A. Allcock (bow), Chas. T. Corning (stroke). Prize, silver pitcher, salver and goblets, valued at $30. The start was a good one, Curtis and Yates having the advantage. Little or no excitement was manifested. C. and Y. winning with ease in 9:55 (?), A. and C. following in 10:30. The junior six-oared shell race, same course, was next in order; prize, silver cup valued at $75. There were four entries for this event, but only three started, the Excelsiors of Detroit being debarred. The competing crews were as under:

"Enid," Detroit Club, Detroit, Mich.—Fred Wiley (bow), W. J. Higham, Walter Ruan, B. B. Mitchell, James Craig, Jr., Phil. Porter (stroke).

"Wm. A. Hallock," Zephyr Club, Detroit—E. O. Bour (bow), A. F. Moran, G. F. Sumner, C. O. Foot, T. S. Guisse, W. G. Smith (stroke). Average weight, 152lb.

"Tempie," Naiad Club, Toledo—D. S. Monsarrat (bow), C. G. Newell, Al. Hunter, Bruce Tabor, A. D. Howell, C. M. Atkins (stroke). Average weight, 143lb.

The last-named boat was a lapstreak, the others being shells. The Enid got away with nearly a length the best of it, which she retained during the race. The Hallock crew followed her closely, with the Tempie in the rear, but gaining steadily until directly in a line with the farther end of the grand stand, when she slipped two seats, which caused considerable delay. The Detroit crews were pulling a 35 stroke, the Tempie only 31, when halfway to the turning stake. On the return stretch the Enids increased their stroke, coming in ten lengths ahead in 19:20¾; the Hallock's time was 20:18; Tempie's, 21:21½. The next race (senior four), called at 7. P. M., was the one which was expected to be the most exciting during the day. Positions were taken as follows:

1. "David H. Jerome," Wah-wah-sum Club, Saginaw, Mich.—J. Jerome (bow), P. Manning, Henry Smith, V. B. Paine (stroke). Average weight, 151½lb.

2. "S. H. Waring." Undine Club, Toledo—John H. Crowell (bow), H. B. Taylor, J. G. Kaney, J. B. Thomas (stroke); A. W. Bailey (coxswain). Average weight, 158¾lb.

3. "Wm. W. Abbott," Excelsior Club, Detroit—F. D. Standish (bow), H. J. Armstrong, F. S. Campbell, W. B. Isbell (stroke). Average weight, 140½lb.

4. "Frank H. Hurd." Naiad Club, Toledo—S. M. Reed (bow), Geo. W. Newcomb, A. H. Brown, M. H. Parmelee (stroke). Average weight, 147lb.

5. "Sarah A. Bullock," Wah-wah-sum Club—J. W. Alexander (bow), O. Armstong, D. H. Brown, E. G. Love (stroke). Average weight, 137½lb.

With an ex ellent start the race commenced, the Wah-wah-sums taking a long, steady 32 stroke, the Undines 33 or 34, which they kept up. At the quarter, the Excelsiors began to gain, the order being 1, 3, 4, 2, 5. Halfway down, the Excelsiors were still holding their position, with the Naiads coming up finely, the turn being made 1, 3, 4, 5, 2. With the exception that the Naiads dropped to the rear, the boats came home in this order. The time given was as follows: Jerome, 18:31 2-5; Abbott, 18:50¾; Bullock, 19:02 3-5; Waring, 19:05¾. As the best authenticated time on record for three miles, with a turn, is 19:40, it is evident that either the course was considerably short of that distance, or the time was incorrectly taken. Had the Naiads not broken an oar, they would have obtained a better place. The prize was a gold badge valued at $75.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY, JULY 23.

The first race on the second day was for junior four-oared crews, for four silver cups, valued at $50, same course. It was called at 2.30 P. M. There had been five entries for this event, but two from the Excelsiors of Detroit withdrew because crews to man them were not forthcoming, and the C. B. Roff of the Undine of Toledo did likewise, owing to the fact that two of the crew were in the Senior Six also; while the Naiad Club four gave their rudder a pull in going into position. A crew which had entered from the Floral City Club of Monroe, Mich., the day previous, were sent away alone, and had a row over, the time announced being 22:14 1-5. The names of the oarsmen are as follows: C. Kasselman (bow), A. E. Wing, J. C. Sterling, W. C. Sterling (stroke); W. P. Sterling (coxswain). Average weight, 137 4-5lb. A barge race was next in order, three of the five boats entered starting, viz., Wa-wa-tussee, Excelsior Club, ten oars; Wapakisko, Gougac Club, Battle Creek, Mich., six oars; and the George A. Baker, Detroit, ten oars. The Wa-wa-tussees led off, closely followed by the Baker, and they all went down the course at a spanking rate. The Wapakisko came up at the stakes even with the Baker, and, through misunderstanding, both took the same one. The Baker's stake was white, but it had fallen down, and so they took the one next to it, which belonged to the Battle Creek Club. The boats fouled, and, to make the matter even, the Wa-Wa-Tussee's No. 8 broke his oar, so she had to pull the remainder of the race with nine oars, but managed to come in ahead. The Battle Creek Club and the Baker struggled manfully for the second position, and the plucky little six were in a fair way to get it had they not again fouled, which brought them in last. Time of winner, 10:35 4-5; Baker, 11:06¾; Wapakisko, 11:14¾. A tub race, for which there were nine entries, the prize being a silver butter-tub valued at $10, and the distance 100 yards, was then called. It furnished no end of amusement to the spectators, the victor being A. Peters, John Malony second. The Senior six-oared race, in which all the interest seemed to centre, was next started, the following crews coming to the post:

"Ezra Rust," Wah-wah-sum, Saginaw—J. Jerome (bow), E. G. Love, J. W. Alexander, P. Manning, Henry Smith, V. B. Paine (stroke); C. E. Wheeler (coxswain). Average weight, 144½lb.

"Emily L. Russell," Excelsior, Detroit—F. D. Standish (bow), H. J. Armstrong, E. E. Armstrong, F. S. Campbell, James Johnson, W. B. Isbell (stroke). Average weight, 140¾lb.

"Ed. F. Browne," Undine, Toledo—John H. Crowall (bow), H. B. Taylor, W. G. Alexander, J. B. Meyer, J. G. Kaney, J. B. Thomas (stroke); A. W. Bailey (coxswain). Average weight, 160½lb.

"Enid," Detroit—Fred Wiley (bow), W. J. Higham, Walter Ruan, B. B. Mitchell, James Craig, Jr., Phil. Porter (stroke).

The course was the same as that pulled over in the previous six and four oared races, being a good bit less than three miles long. The prizes consisted of the champion flag and six gold badges to the winning crew. The crews got off together, the Wah-wah-sums taking their usual 32 strokes, the Undines pulling a trifle slower, and the Detroits running up to 36. The Excelsiors were a little behind the Wah-wah-sums, and the Undines were pulling hard upon them, closely followed by the Detroits at the three-quarter-mile stake. This state of affairs was maintained up to the stakeboat, when the Excelsiors made a spurt and got halfway round the stake ahead of the Wah-wah-sums, but the latter managed to slip short around, and forged out on the homestretch nearly a length ahead. The Detroits and Undines followed by the latter getting into the former's course, but they were only retarded a few seconds. The Undines then pulled hard for second position, but when nearly at the home-stake fouled with the Detroits, and came in last. The Wah-wah-sums, after striking the homestretch, maintained the lead, and at the three-quarter-mile stake increased the stroke to 36, the Excelsiors running up to 39. The former won by about five lengths. Time, 17:37¼; Excelsior, 18:16 2-5; Detroit, 18:40; Undine, 18:45.

The Senior single-scull race came next, distance 1½ miles, the prize being a silver water-cooler valued at $25. The starters were: Wm. B. Curtis, T. A. Allcock, Frank E. Yates and Chas. T. Corning, all of the Chicago Scullers. The race lay entirely between Curtis and Yates, and the former carried the day, his time being 11:35; Yates, 11:38:35; Corning, 12:00; Allcock, 12:03¾. The scullers' race for Juniors followed, with five entries, viz., J. W. Edelman, Chicago Scullers; C. A. Ward, Gognac Club, Battle Creek; F. D. Standish, Excelsior, Detroit; D. W. Briggs, Wah-wah-sum, Saginaw; C. A. Pearson, Spring Lake, Mich. The prize was a silver epergne valued at $25, and the course was the same as in the Senior race, Pearson took the lead at the start, and, though closely pressed for a considerable distance by Standish, he came in well ahead. Ward steered miserably, going from one side of the river, and early in the struggle destroying his chances. Time of winner, 11:08¼; Standish, 11:18 4-5; Edelman, 12:31¼. A grand banquet and ball was given at the Bloody House in Lake Erie in the evening, when the prizes were presented to the victorious oarsmen, Ezra Rust making the presentation speech. Thus was brought to an end the sixth annual regatta of the N. W. A. B. A., which proved the most successful of any of those held since the organization of this body. That a reliable record may be obtained, however, we would suggest that in future regattas the management see to it that the courses for the several races be properly laid out, which certainly was not the case upon this occasion.

EPH. MORRIS HAS HIS SAY.

Dr. Ordway's card, published in our past issue, has elicited the following reply from the aggrieved oarsman. As both sides have now been heard, we must close our columns to the controversy, leaving the public to draw their own deductions from the statements made:

PITTSBURG, July 28, 1874.

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR.—I notice in this week's edition of THE CLIPPER a communication from Dr. Ordway, chairman of the Boston Regatta Association, in which there are several misstatements. In the first place, as to notifying each contestant as the scene of the race is naming the rope. I was not notified by him, but as I was about getting into position a friend of mine (Americus Force), who drew my position in the race, told me to row the stern of my boat over the line in returning, for which he was censured by the judges, they saying, "We're running this thing," and threatening to put him off the boat. As to my knowing the position of the rope from being over the course several times before the race, every person knows the rope was not there until the race. I admit that, in starting, the distance from the wall to where the rope touched the water was not more than twelve feet, but in returning I was fully forty feet out from the wall, with Landers rowing inside of me, which enabled him to pass under the rope, which he could not have done had it been in the same position as it was when we started. The rope was above water for the distance of ten or twelve feet outside of where it cut into my boat, making in all about fifty feet from the wall to where it touched the water. It was the duty of the judges to see that the rope was in the same position on the return as in starting, in which case no accident would have occurred. Therefore it was not my carelessness, but neglect of duty on their part, and it was on this I based my claim for first prize. As they decided otherwise, that settled it with me; but I want no misstatements. The gentleman claims to be conversant with the rules of rowing, but I cannot understand under what rule he allows one man to start before another, as Biglin and Landers were two or three lengths on the course before the word "go" was given, for which I was waiting. I seek no controversy, but want to have myself placed in a proper position before the public. As to the correctness of this statement, I refer to any fair and impartial witness of the race. Respectfully, EPH. MORRIS.

YACHTING ON THE PATAPSCO.—A number of yachts owned by Baltimorians participated in a contest for prizes of $10 and $7.50 in gold on Monday, July 27. The competing vessels were as follows: First-class—Nat. C. Robertson, George Robinson, Freeman Rasin, Fritz F. Buckheimer and John H. Adams; second-class—Annie Lashe, Mary Jane, Jeff Schultz, John H. Cromwell and Annie R. Duvall. The course sailed over was from Canton to and around the White Rocks and return, and the starting-time of the second-class yachts was 9:30 A. M., the first-class boats being sent away half an hour later. The order and time of arrival at the home stakeboat were as follows: Second-class—Annie Lashe 1.00 P. M., Jefferson Schultz 1.03:30, J. E. Cromwell 1.09:30, Annie R. Duvall 1.11, Mary Jane 1.17; first-class—Fritz F. Buckheimer 1.04, John Adams 1.14:10, I. Freeman Rasin 1.15, Nat. C. Robertson 1.18, Geo. Robinson 1.25.

BROWN CHALLENGES SADLER.

A meeting of the Halifax (N. S.) Rowing Club was held on Saturday, July 25, at which it was decided that a challenge should be sent to England's champion, Joe Sadler of Surbiton, on behalf of George Brown, who became champion sculler of America by defeating Billy Scharff last month. Accordingly, the following documents were forwarded to *Bell's Life* by the steamer which sailed on the 28th, accompanied by a draft for £50 sterling as a deposit. The terms of this challenge are perfectly fair, and Sadler must either accept or relinquish all claim to the title of champion of the world, gained by his victory over all comers in the international race at Halifax, when he beat his present challenger by a few feet only:

ROOMS OF H. R. C., July 27, 1874.

DEAR SIR.—I am instructed by the Halifax Rowing Club (to which George Brown has entrusted the making of all matches) to forward you the inclosed challenge, and request that, if it is your intention to accept the same, you will telegraph us at our expense as soon as possible on receipt of this. I also inclose a copy of articles which are not altogether filled up. You will be good enough to fill up the blanks and return the articles to me signed. It is desirable that the race should not take place earlier than the 20th of September, nor later than the 10th of October, 1874.

Respectfully yours, WM. CRAIGEN, Secretary H. R. C.

TO MR. JOS. SADLER.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 27, 1874.

I do hereby challenge Joseph Sadler, Champion of England, to row me an International Scullers' race, five miles (two and a half miles and return) in best and best boats, for the sum of £500 sterling a side, and the Championship of the World, on any suitable course in Ireland or America. If rowed in Ireland, each to pay his own expenses, and if in America, I will allow Mr. Sadler £60 for expenses. The race to be rowed September or October.

GEORGE BROWN.

THE STAPLETON (S. I.) YACHT CLUB held their annual regatta on Thursday, July 30, over a course twenty miles in length, from the buoy off Bay Ridge, around the Southwest Spit and back. The names of the competing craft are as follows: First-class—Monte, Josephine, Rover, Elizabeth, Sappho, Signis, Queen, Maud and E. B. Underhill; second-class—Winnie, Cygnus and Edith. The Elizabeth went off with the lead, and was nearly two miles ahead at the Spit, but, having made a mistake in turning, she had to go back and round again, which threw her back to fourth place. Sailing splendidly, she quickly resumed the lead, however, and crossed the line 6min. 25sec. before the Queen, which was followed by the Maud, Rover and Sappho of the first-class yachts. The order of arrival of the second-class boats was as follows: Edith, Cygnus and Winnie. The allowance of time was one minute per foot for each ten miles, and as the judges were then unable to decide the question of measurement between the Elizabeth and Maud, their decision was reserved. The Queen took the third prize. The second-class yachts were awarded prizes in the order of their arrival.

A SAILING REGATTA took place at Lake End, near New Orleans, La., on Monday, July 27, and though the atmosphere was close and stifling, and the weather intolerably hot, about six hundred persons congregated to see the race. The competing boats were as follows: Third-class—Katie, Maggie Welsh, Amelia, M. S. C., Fairy, John Mahoney and Jennie; fourth-class—R. E. Lee and Gazelle. In the third-class the winners were the Jennie and Maggie Welsh; in the fourth, Gazelle and Lee. The prizes consisted of silver water-coolers and goblets, presented by the railroad company.

YACHTING IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.—A cable dispatch, sent from London, Eng., July 28, gives the result of the international channel-match from Havre, France, to Southsea, Eng., the day before. This regatta was gotten up under the auspices of the Yacht Club de France, and the American yacht Enchantress, belonging to J. F. Loubat, N. Y. C., came in first, but had to yield that place to the Corinne on time allowance. The latter vessel lost her topmast and gaff. The race was contested by ten vessels.

THE NEPTUNE BOAT CLUB, a newly-organized association of Lynn, Mass., held their first regatta in Lynn harbor July 23, consisting of two races between the four-oared boats C. O. Breed and Neptune, belonging to the club—the first race between the first crews of the respective boats, and the second between the second crews. Time: First race—C. O. Breed, 15:55; Neptune, 16:45. Second race—C. O. Breed, 18;33; Neptune, 17:25.

MCCARTHY AND EVANS, scullers of local repute, pulled a race in Halifax harbor, N. S., July 22, distance three miles, one turn. McCarthy won, although Evans, it is said, was interfered with by the snapping of one of his sculls.

A REGATTA, open to local oarsmen, will take place on Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, Mass., Aug. 18. The programme will include a four-oared and single-scull race, and perhaps a working-boat race.

BASEBALL.

FLYAWAY vs. SILVER STAR.

The Flyaways and Silver Stars, old-time rivals for junior honors, came together Monday, July 27, at Melrose, and played the first of their series of games for the amateur championship. The ground—a splendid diamond field was surrounded by an immense crowd of the partisans of both clubs, who cheered good plays made by their favorite club. Game was called at 4 o'clock P. M., with the Flyaways at the bat, and James McGrath of the Arlington Club as umpire. Loughlin reached first on an error of Hurson's; McGee batted for his base, sending Loughlin to second; McGee commenced dancing at first, and was put out by a throw of the Stars' pitcher. Geer hit for two bases, Loughlin tallying. J. Shanley, Reipschager and Malone also hit well, and the inning showed four runs, three being earned.....In their first inning the Stars secured one earned run, Treacy making a beautiful three-base hit.

The second inning added three runs to the Flyaways' score when a blank should have been given them, the Silver Stars' third-baseman doing the mischief.....The "Shoo Flys" received a blinder in the third inning. They were also "Chicagoed" in the next two innings, Treacy at short stop doing good execution. The Silver Stars at the ending of the fifth inning were one ahead of the Flyaways. In the sixth inning the Flyaways, by terrific hitting and by loose play on the part of the Silvers, made nine runs. After this the Flyaways had a sure thing, the "metal shiners" despairing of hope. The game ended with the tide of victory against them. Reipschager, Geer and Furray did their best for the victors, while Treacy, Crane and Hurson did best for the vanquished. Subjoined is the score:

FLYAWAY.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	SILVER STAR.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Loughlin, 2d b..	3	1	3	5	3	Treacy, s s.....	3	3	2	8	3
McGee, c.....	3	2	1	1	0	Shapre, r f.....	0	1	2	0	0
Geer, s s.....	4	3	1	3	2	Redmond, 3d b..	2	1	4	2	2
Shanley, r f.....	3	3	1	0	1	McCann, c f....	0	0	0	0	0
Reipschager, 1 b	3	1	14	1	0	Hagan, 1 f.....	0	1	1	0	0
McGlynn, c.....	0	2	3	1	2	Russell, p.....	0	1	1	4	2
Malone, 3d b...	1	2	3	2	1	Hurson, 1st b..	0	0	11	1	2
Jolly, 1 f.....	1	2	1	0	0	Crane, 2d b....	0	2	3	3	2
Purray, p.....	2	3	1	2	1	Buck, c.....	2	2	1	0	5
Totals.....	22	20	27	13	12	Totals.....	9	11	27	18	19
Flyaway.....	3	3	4	0	0	0	9	0	4	0	0—9
Silver Star.....	1	0	4	2	1	0	1	0	1	0	0—9

Runs earned—Flyaway, 8; Silver Star, 2. Umpire, McGrath, Arlington. Time, 2h. 10m.

FLYAWAY vs. CHELSEA.

The Flyaways of this city never won a more creditable victory than that gained July 30, when they defeated the strong Brooklyn Chelsea Club. The game was played on the Flatbush Grounds, in the presence of a large crowd, the friends of both nines being well represented. Game was called at 4 o'clock, with the New York team at the bat, and Mr. Carroll of the Jaspers as umpire. The first four strikers hit well for their first base, and the result was that two earned runs were scored. The Chelseas were blanked in their first inning by the good play of Purroy, Antoine and McGlynn. Both clubs scored in the second inning. In the third the Flyaways got in one, while the Chelseas, through loose play, scored three, which made the game a tie, and everybody excited and anxious. The "Shoo Flys" went to the bat in the fourth inning with a determination to do or die. Their batting in this inning was terrific. Loughlin made a home run, and Purroy, McGee, Geer, Antoine, Treacy and Malone all made clean hits, the side scoring eight runs before being put out. This had a dampening effect on the Chelseas, and they became completely demoralized. The Flyaways continued their heavy hitting, McGee and Malone both making home runs before the game was out. The score is subjoined:

FLYAWAY.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	CHELSEA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Loughlin, 2d b..	1	1	2	5	3	McCormick, r f.	2	1	2	0	1
McGee, c f.....	5	4	0	0	0	West, 2d b.....	2	0	5	2	3
Geer, s s.....	2	5	2	3	1	Metcalf, s s.....	0	1	1	2	4
Shanley, r f.....	1	3	0	0	0	Cassidy, c f.....	3	2	0	1	0
Antoine, 1st b...	2	3	12	1	0	Reilly, p.....	0	0	1	3	0
McGlynn, c.....	1	3	4	1	2	Harrizan, 1 f....	0	0	4	0	0
Treacy, l f.....	3	5	0	0	1	Devyr, 3d b.....	0	0	2	1	0
Malone, 3d b...	2	3	0	2	0	Dodge, 1st b....	0	0	9	0	0
Purroy, p.....	4	4	1	6	0	Roche, c.....	2	0	5	3	4
Totals.....	24	34	27	18	6	Totals.....	8	5	27	12	12
Flyaway.....	2	1	3	0	1	2	0	2	7	2	4
Chelsea.....	0	1	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	2—8

Runs earned—Flyaway, 16; Chelsea, 2. Bases on errors—Flyaway, 5; Chelsea, 3. Home runs—Flyaway, 3. Total base hits—Flyaway, 48; Chelsea, 9. Time, 2h.

CHICAGO vs. ATLANTIC.

A ten-men and ten-innings game was played by these professional clubs on the grounds of the Chicagos, July 28, the proceeds to be given to unfortunate Jimmy Wood, more than three thousand spectators were present, and though, in view of the charitable object of the meeting, a much larger attendance had been confidently anticipated, the amount realized proved very acceptable to the disabled and deserving recipient. In many respects the contest was on a par with the best ever witnessed in that vicinity, each nine batting and fielding remarkably well, while but few errors occurred upon either side. Eleven innings had to be played. The score is subjoined:

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Cuthbert, l f...	1	1	3	0	0	Pearce, l s.....	0	0	0	0	0
Force, 3d b....	1	2	1	3	1	Booth, 1 f.....	0	2	3	0	1
Malone, c.....	0	2	4	0	1	Chapman, r f...	1	0	3	0	1
Meyerle, 2d b...	2	2	3	3	1	Fleet, 2d b.....	0	1	2	3	0
Hines, c f.....	2	2	2	0	0	Bond, p.....	0	0	1	1	3
Treacy, r f.....	0	1	3	0	0	Ferguson, r s...	1	1	1	2	0
Glenn, 1st b....	0	2	15	0	1	Dehlman, 1st b..	1	0	14	0	0
Peters, s s.....	0	1	2	2	0	Meehan, c.....	0	0	3	0	1
Collins, r s.....	0	1	0	2	0	Knowdell, c....	0	0	3	0	1
Zettlein, p.....	0	0	0	0	0	Deylin, 3d b....	0	1	1	0	1
Totals.....	5	13	33	15	7	Totals.....	4	5	33	17	5
Chicago.....	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1—5
Atlantic.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—4

Earned runs—Chicago, 3; Atlantic, 0. Umpire—Mr. Wm. McLean of Eureka Club, Philadelphia. Time, 2h. 30m.

CHELSEA vs. GRAFTON.

In a contest which took place between the above clubs at Boston, Mass., July 30, for the amateur championship of the State, the Grafton Club sustained their first reverse this season. The score tells the story:

CHELSEA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	GRAFTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Piggot, 3d b....	1	0	1	0	3	Stratton, s s....	3	2	4	2	2
Davis, 1st b....	2	3	6	0	1	Bigelow, 2d b...	2	2	0	1	2
Mourie, s s.....	2	2	1	3	1	Shattuck, 1st b.	2	2	6	0	0
Eagan, p.....	3	2	3	1	1	Coulis, 3d b....	0	0	4	1	5
Ladd, r f.....	2	2	1	0	1	Adams, l f.....	2	0	3	0	4
Burnwell, c f...	2	1	4	1

THEATRICAL RECORD.

ovements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters received for week ending 5P. M., MONDAY, AUG. 3.

LADIES' LIST.

Arnold, Mrs. Hattie
Arnold, Ella (2)
Arnoldi, Mazora
Birch, Mrs. Hannah
Bagley, Mrs. Carrie E.
Butler, Clara
Bliss, Mrs. Jerome
Baker, Clara
Byrnes, Kate
Barry, Jr., Mrs. Frank
Burt, Ida (2)
Burns, Mrs. M. W.
Bushnell, Mrs. Susie
Bell, Laura (dancer)
Barnard, Mrs. Ann Ida.
Clifton, Hattie (2)
Charles, Lottie E.
Carreno, Teresa
Charlton, Lottie
Cortallo, Mlle. (lady gymnast)
Cook, Mrs. Woodie
Cushman, Cora
Carpenter, Ida
Coleman, Louie
Cowardin, Julia S.
Claire, Minnie
Desmond, Blanche
Dobson, Annie
Dewey, Jennie
De Burton, Mrs. Clarence
Deforrest, Zoe (2)
Delcenes, Maggie (2)
Doon, Olla
Egberts, Nannie
Elmore, Annie
Edwards, Nellie "Evelyn" (2)
Fox, Mrs. Julia
Firmin, Annie
Guy, Mamie (of Guy Family)
Gale, Lizzie
Gray, Ada
Gleason, Mrs. Alice
Garland, Grace
Granville, Gertie
Hunt, Ella
Howe Sisters
Howard, Minnie
Howard, Jennie
Hubbard, Mrs. Addie (2)
Howard, Kate
Holmes, Mrs. C. W.
Kelly, Kate
Kleder, Belle
Leon, Mrs. E. F.
Lockwood, Celia
Leopold, Mrs. Geraldine
Love, Ella
Loder, Minnie Corbyn
"Little Nell" (2)
Lisle, Minnie
La Verde, Mrs.
Lecotta, Mlle. (vocalist)
May, Agnes
McEvoy, Gretti e A.
Melville, Gracie E.
May, Dollie
Mayfield, Alice
Neville, Emma J.
Parker, Julie
Phillipps, Adelaide
Price, Fannie B.
Peak, Fannie
Phillips, Miss E. F.
Ryan, Mrs. Belvil
Richards, Dollie
Rosetta, Mlle. (female gymnast)(2)
Richards, Pauline
Starr, Susie
Stickney, Mrs. Virginia
Straight, Mrs. Ned
St. Felix, Mad. (2)
Stanley, Blanche
Thompson, Carrie
Vestvali, Marie
Victoria, Millie (with Washburn)
Vincent, Florence
Wawman, Annie
Wood, Annie
Wentworth, Lottie
Welch, Mrs. Fayette
Walker, Miss M.
Wildman, Clara 3c.
Waite, Emma
Whiland, Kittie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Arnold, W. H. "Ale"
"A. M."
Austin, Chas.
Arnold, Jas.
Aymar, Wm. T.
Austin, Chas. (drilliest)
Adams, Ben
Allen, Joe
Atwood, Capt. J. B.
Aymar, Jr., Willie F.
Andre, Prof. E. A.
Abbott, Jno. W. 6c.
Ames, Emile
Barry, Jr., Frank
Browne, Edwin
Benedict, Lew
Bell, Justus Brutus
Butler, Harry (Equilibrist)
Barry & Connolly
Beecher, R. R. (2)
Brace Bros. (gymnasts) (2)
Benson, Chas. (agent)
Batchelor & Watson
Bryant, O. B.
Bell, Chas.
Bloodgood's Comique Alliance
Bice, J. Alice.
Burton, Clarence (with Washburn)
Bellenes, Frank
Bernard, E. S.
Barber, Frank (singer) (2)
Bland, J. S.
Byron, Fred
Barry, Thos.
Brown, Thos. (agent)
Butler, Harry
Bone, Louis
Byers, Wm.
Bloodgood, Harry (2)
Barrett, Lawrence P.
Barcus, J. C.
Barclay, Fred
Barney & Rickey
Bartley, Judd (2)
Barry, C. W.
Butler, Chas. W.
Bushnell, Prof.
Cilley, Frank B.
Carey, Tom
Cook, Garrett B.
Cahill P.
Cash, Chas.
Cassin, Jas. (acrobat)
Cooper, H. (with J. E. Warner)
Chamberlin, F.
Christrup, Prof.
Chas.
Cohan, Jerry
Cesnl, M. Victor
Clark, Chas. (of East City)
Cavaugh, Wm. B. (2)
Cushing, G. L.
Clark, H. D.
Carncross & Dixey's Min.
Carpenter, D. H.
Coppers, Fred.
Cox, Abe
Cowles, Master
Cody, W. F. ("Buffalo Bill") (2)
Cogill & Green
Clarke, "Kit" (3)
Chase, Wm. J.
Chester, Edwin
Church, Chas.
Conroy & Daly
Clary, Chas. W.
Collins, Frank (of Law & Frank)
Carrington's Circus, J. C.
Davis, Scott
Daly, Bobby (circus "biz")
Dixon, T. B.
Dibdon (fire-king)
Dearborn, Chas. (manager)
Davis, Arthur (Irish comed.)
Dayton, T. (song-and-dance)
Dutton, Wm.
Dumont, Frank (2)
Dunphy
Day, Chas. H.
Diamond & Ryan
Darrell, Geo.
Donaldson, W. H. (balloonist)
Dobson, Frank B. (2)
Dupree, Chilton, G. R.
Drew, Jr., Frank
De Bar, Ben
D'Emonye, Chas.
De Haven, Ed. (of Bailey's Cir.)
Dauphin, Lew (tumbler)
Davis, J. L.
Dandelle, Mr. (manager)
Dixon, Gil
D'de Vivo, Mr. (manager)
Elliott, Chas. F. (2)
Ellsworth, C. H.
Evans, Chas. (of Nice & Evans)
Eastman, Jas.
Ferris, Jno. (with Glassford)
Furbish, Chas. E.
Forbes, Chas. (2)
Freeman, Jas. H.
FitzSimmons, Wm.
Faranta, Sig.
Foshlin, Chas.
Fowler, C. Lee
Freesh, J. W.
Fowler, Thos. B.
Freeman, J. (2)
Ferdinando, Mons.
Ferris, W. H.
Flinn, G. H.
Fluke, W. H.
Frayne, J. Frank
Gibson, C. H.
Green, J. (Mocking-bird Minst.)
Gerhani, S. (2)
Gorton, Sheridan
Gale, H. D.
Gorman, Richd.
Gilbert, Jno. date Courtright & Gilb.)
Gray, Harry (of Vincent's Co.)
Gorou, Emil
Green, Wm. H. (2)
Graham, Jas. (Highland Schl.)
Gordon, Chas. H.
Gleason, Chas.
Gullck, Jas. T.
Garland, Geo.
Gessley, Rudolph
Gilbert, Wm. Jas. (of Gilbert Sist.)
Gilfoil, Ben
Guion, H. D
Gorman, Eugene F.
Hurley & Marr (2)
Hall, Geo. A.
Hollaway, John
Hogan, Mr. (of Duplex & Hogan)
Hurley, Joe (of Hurley & Marr)
Hinsley, Thos. H.
Howard, Frank
Hurbert, Frank
Hill, Geo. A.
Hicks, Chas. H. (3)
Hartson, Jos.
Hague, Jr., Sam
Hall, C. W. (2)
Hooper, Geo. W. (2)
Holman, Geo.
Hampton Students, Agent
Hailey, Jas.
Holmes, Mrs. Wiley (2)
Henderson, Jas. B.
Hart, Billy
Howard, J. C.
Haulon, Thos.
Hamilton, Theodore 3c.
Harris & Lindsey
Hooley & Thompson
Holston, Ari
Ishaud, Harry
Ingalls, Horace P.
Irving, Wm. (of Murray & Cir.)
Jefferson, Joe
Jones, Jos. H. 15c.
Jerome, H.
Jones, F. E.
Jordan, T. E.
Jones, Frank
(of Heywood's)
Smith, Harry L.
Salsbury, N. W. ("mus. moke")
Kennedy, Dr. A. B.
Kelley, Acton E.
Kersand, Billy (2)
Klarud, Oscar (2)
Kidder, E. E.
King Jingling (of King Bros.)
Kelly, Edwin
Kiefer & Monett
Kent, Frank 3c.
Kennedy, E. J.
Keene, Jule (3)
Laiselle, Lyman
Lawson, Fred
Leavitt, Andrew
Leslie, Harry (rope-walker)
Leary, Jos.
Leese, Geo.
Locke's Combination, "Yankee" Little, Richd.
Leavitt, N. (2)
Leavitt, N. W.
Leland, Matt
Leopar, Clifford
Little, Chas.
Lyle, Wm. Elmar
Lawler, W. F.
Lindvie, Prof.
Magee, Jno.
Mairs, Joe
Martinez, Eugene
Maginley, Ben (2)
Martin, Saml.
McClusky, J. J.
Morrell & Kleeder
Moore, Frank
Mozio, Mr. (musical director)
Melville, W. T.
McFadden, Jno
McGuire, Jas.
Murray, B. S.
Mack, Jimmy
Marrow, Herbert
Murphy, Jos. ("Flexy")
Morton, Chas. H.
Mayer, Marcus R.
Morrison, Lewis
Moore, Geo. C.
Manager, Union Cornet Band
Mackenzie, Archie
Marchand & Carter
Maynard, Thos (minstrel "biz")
McCluskey, C. E.
Murly, Jas.
Maryon, Theophilus
McLaughlin, F. P.
McCue, H.
McIntyre, Jimmy (circus "biz")
Mack, Harry F.
Marger of A. (2)
Merchant, J. L.
Mandreste & Jennings
Norton, Wash 3c.
Nayler, Jno. W.
Newman, Johnny
Newton, J. J.
"Orolono" (2)
O'Donohue, The
O'Donohue, Jno.
Osborn, Harry (comic vocal.)
O'Lynn, Bryan
Odle, C. B.
Palmer, Harry C.
Property Man (2)
Peak, Eddie S. (2)
Page, A. D.
Palmer, Robt. (of Palmer, Harry C.)
Pickert, Willis (clog'biz")
Pennoyer, A. S.
Poland, T. W.
Phillips, Granville
Pfaf, Danie
Parker, Prof. Ned
Paul, C. B.
Parker, Jno.
Pastor, Tony
Painter, Wm. (gymnast) 6c.
Quigley, Jas.
Rothwell, Tom
G. (3)
Rogers, Jacob
Rice, Mr. (of Griffin & Rice)
Rice, Dan
Rowe, Geo. Fawcett
Russell, E. Soggs
Robinson, O. S.
Richards, F.
Ryann, Jno. (song-and-dance)
Roberts, N. D.
Russell, Sol S.
Richards, Wm. (man-fish)
Stanley, Fred
Sinnotte
Scott, Bobby
Sharpley, S. (2)
Sheridan & Mack
St. Clair, Harry
Schilad, Wm. H.
Sharp, C. H. A.
Shupp, John
Seymour, Will H.
Schell, Jos.
Shay, Charlie
Snow, Louis A.
Sheridan, J. F.
Seamon, Chas.
St. Ormond, Harry
Smith Bros. (concert Co.)
Steere, L. M. W.
Shumpert, Frank
atlantic Co.
Silva, Joe
Sydney, Geo. S.
Slurck, Ike
Sebree, Jas. K.
Smith, "Dad" W. H. (of Heywood's)
Smith, Harry L.
Salsbury, N. W. ("mus. moke")
Savage, M. H.
Sanyeah, Sam
Stewart, Chas. W.
Seeley, Chas.
Sylvester, Arthur
Stubbs, Stokes
Sanford, Saml. S.
Shibley, Jno. (circus "biz")
Shaw, R. H. (agent)
Sykes, A. H. (2)
Trastour, Eugene 10c.
Thumanh, Hy.
Tompkins, A.
Titus, Tracy W.
Thorp, J.
Victorelli, W.
Villa, S. B.
Vernon, Harry
Vincent, Felix A. (2)
Valentine, Wm. (circus "biz")
Victorelli, H.
Vicorelli, J.
Vincent, Chas. A.
Williams, Jno. L.
Wayne & Lovely
Wells, Omer
Wentworth, Jno. P.
Walsh, J. K.
Wingfield, Jno. W.
Wildman, Fred J.
Watson, Thos. V.
Weiland, J. G.
Waldron, Dan (of Smith & Waldron)
Wright, J. C.
Wilson, Bob
Warner, Jno. E. (2)
Walter, H. T. W.
Weldon, G. R.
Williams, Gus.
Worden & Mack
Webster, Thos. T.
Wheatleigh, Chas. (comed.)
Wilson, Hugh
Welch, Fayette
Ward, Harry (actor)
Wagner, Cal (3)
Williams, Thos.
West, Lon
Wagner, Chas. H.
Williams, L. Percy
Warwick, Louis R.
Witherbee, Lee
Whaley, H.
Washburn, E. S. (2)
Watson, Willman
Wheeler, Matt (variety "biz")
Wilson & Johnson
Warren, Ed. W.
Wilson, Bob
Wiley, Lem. H.
Yaeger, Charlie
Yates, N. S. (cand) "biz")

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Aug. 3, '74.

We didn't intend to say anything more about it, but the "damned spot" will not out, and we are again forced to allude to the latest realistic sensation, the Beecher-Tilton comedy, for the presentation of which in orthodox form matinees and evening seances are regularly given to crowded houses, while many reporters are turned away from the doors, unable to gain admission, and being denied "standing-room only." The heavies are the examining committee, and the comic roles are assumed by Messrs. Beecher and Tilton, while Mr. Tracy does the leading business. The entire cast is very strong; the dialogue is crisp and Frenchy, and the *mise en scene* is worthy of the City of Churches. It was surmised that Messrs. Susan Anthony and Elizabeth Stanton would have been assigned good parts in the play, but as yet they have not been called upon to act. Perhaps the most important character in the entertainment is that of Frank Moulton; but, strange as it must appear, that part, for prudential or other reasons, has been omitted, having for a precedent the omission of the character of Hamlet in the tragedy of that name. So attractive has this "new novelty" become that it is fast depopulating the watering places, the habitues of those resorts not wishing to lose one syllable or one scene of the rich treat provided for those who can't get away during the heated term. In this connection our crime may probably be condoned should we lay before our readers a lay on the latest prosaic lay of the lazy season.

A SUMMER SONNET.

How pleasant is the sylvan shade,
In nature's brightest charms arrayed,
Where purling stream and flowery glade
Thrill hearts in full abiding;
When love Platonic seems to calm
The bosom, sweet as Gilead's balm,
Like happy birds, at twilight's psalm,
Nest hiding.

Such lessons, innocent and bright,
Yield to the soul a pure delight
When care, whose wings take their flight
From breasts confiding.
Ah! happy birds! the joys ye share
May count the cruel hunter's snare
Should ye not hear the cry "Beware!"
Nest hiding.

.....And talking about hiding, we notice that the Quaker City is going wild over the abduction of a small boy named Charles Ross. This child was abducted some three or four weeks ago, and notwithstanding the offer of a reward of forty thousand dollars for the apprehension and conviction of the kidnappers, nothing has come of it. Several suspicious parties have been arrested, but the evidence fails to connect them with the case, and the problem is as far from solution as ever. Have the detectives seen anything of Lucille Western? She is the acknowledged "Child Stealer," and it was in Philadelphia that her occupation insured the greatest results.....Our theatres should be in too great a hurry to open for the month of August oftimes brings with it many hot days and debilitating nights. The closing week of August is time enough to open the season; but several houses are announced to open much earlier, and all are busily engaged in getting ready for a speedy resumption. Some new people are announced for early presentation, and if their foreign "accent" is not against them they may do tolerably well here, all other things duly considered. Among these new comers is a Mr. Toole, comedian, who is being worked up in the interest of Wallack's. ["Our Jim" interrupts us to say that he saw Mr. Toole and his family in one of the boxes at Niblo's the other evening; they made a box full of Tooles, and looked like a sharp set. James hopes they won't make a theatre full of tools of the American people.] His opening piece is called "Wig and Gown," which certainly has an English "accent," to begin with. Stuart Robson is said to have failed in London owing to his American "accent." It would seem strange should Mr. Toole fail here from a similar uncontrollable native imperfection.....Dan Bandle's Great Texan Show has been coming it hard and heavy and pionely on the good people of Halifax, N. S. Daniel kindly notifies the people that he has no circus business to mar the evening's entertainment. [James intimates that he has no business to mar the exhibition in any way.] Ducello likewise considerately advertises that as ministers of *all* denominations are very poorly paid, sometimes not even getting their salaries, he, Ducello, kindly invites all such dispensers of gospel truths to come without money and without price, and they will be admitted free to his show; they are *particularly* enjoined to put in at the afternoon exhibitions. Whether the ministers of *all* denominations "tumbled to" Daniel's generous offer, we have yet to learn. People who say that traveling shows are an abomination, and not composed of good, pious, moral material, will have to take a back seat, after this.....An inexperienced manager recently advertised in one of our daily papers for a "good chambermaid." Next day his office was run dowd with applicants, most of whom brought recommendations from their last employers as to their competency for making beds and keeping rooms in proper order. Next time he advertised in THE CLIPPER, and got what he wanted.....This Brooklyn scandal business reminds us of a gag the minstrels used to tell about a man who had had his wife torn from him by another man. The blighted heart sued the other chap for damages; the latter offered the deceived one two hundred dollars to heal his lacerated breast, and call it square. "What!" he exclaimed, "two hundred dollars for a ruined life, blasted hopes, and blighted prospects! Only two hundred dollars for all that! Make it three, and it's a go!".....Manager Thorne of Niblo's Garden has certainly given unmistakable evidence of tact and ability in providing suitable entertainment for the patrons of that house. In view of the prominence given to the novel of "Griffith Gaunt" by Mrs. Tilton's admissions, Mr. Thorne is shortly to present the play of "Griffith Gaunt." After that, "The Deluge,".....Should Mr. Toole fail to appear to advantage in his "Wig and Gown," he will decide to draw per "Simocles," as the saying is. The burlesque will be continued the present week. "The Bride of Abydos" and "Griffith Gaunt" are in preparation. The scenic artists are assiduously at work upon the new spectacular drama of "The Deluge, or Paradise Lost."

THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE is to be opened for the regular season on Tuesday evening, Aug. 25, when a new play by Augustin Daly will receive its first representation. During the Summer recess a new drop-curtain has been painted by C. W. Witham, and many other improvements in the adornment of the auditorium have been completed. Among the promised novelties of the season are a new play of American life, by Bronson Howard, a new comedy by Bret Harte, a Shakespearian revival, and an adaptation of "The School for Scandal" so arranged that the action is somewhat compressed, and only one scene is used for each act. The following will be the company and officers: The Misses Ada Dyas, Fanny Davenport, Sara Jewett, Fanny Morant, Alice Grey, Nellie Mortimer, Nina Varian, Stella Congdon, Bijou Heron, Emily Rigl (who has given up dancing to try her fortune upon the dramatic stage), Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Messrs. J. H. Stoddart, George Clarke, Louis James, Charles Fisher, W. Davidge, Frank Hardenberg, J. W. Jennings, D. Whiting, James Lewis, Owen Fawcett, B. T. Ringgold, George Parkes, Hart Conway, George De Vere, James Peakes, Frank Chapman, George Gilbert, Sol Smith Russell, Pat Reckless and Master Ellion Devere. John Moore will be the prompter; Harvey Dodworth, musical director; and James Morrissey, treasurer.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, which has been thoroughly cleansed, is to be opened for the regular season under the management of the Canon dancers.....Some years ago —and it is strange that we never thought of it before—a play called "Hinko" was presented at one of our Broadway theatres, and report said it was a failure. At this late day we merely wish to ask was not this "*Hinko*" *wrecked*? [The reader, if he or she is not wholly engrossed in Beecher, Tilton whoop, Gough, hurrah, may see in this a clever little bit of satire, as *correct* as it may appear.—ED. CLIP.].....Anxious to secure the kind attentions of a waiter at one of our uptown hotels, a leading man at Booth's surreptitiously bribed the darkey into the theatre during the rehearsal of Bouicault's new *war piece of* "Belle Lamar," and what came of the kind action is thus graphically set forth in verse:

APPRECIATION.

"I liked de play immensely, boss,"
Our dark-skinned friend he said,
For I, in a foolish moment,
Had given the chap a "dead";
And thus did he flatteringly crush us,
As we all sat down to sup—
"But I didn't fancy de battle scene,
Because it woke me up!"

.....Somebody says that Miss Neilson is coming back. *We* thought that the fair Juliet had got on a Lee shore over in London, and found it hard to get off. It is also said that she is to appear as Cleopatra. "Our Jim" wants to know whether that's the woman that bit herself with a snake!.....De Vivo is said to be negotiating with several musical celebrities, now in Europe, for the American market, among whom is our old friend the cornet-player. If he can obtain *leave he'll* be all right. [No? We thought *some* of you might not see that we refer to Leave, the cornetist.—ED. CLIP.].....

"James, where are you going in such a hurry?" "I'm goin' to step down and out—I'm got a job to dog Beecher, and see what he gets for lunch." "Isn't that a low business for *you* to engage in?" "Yes; but all the reporters is once in, and it pays a dollar a inch, people's so crazy to git the last particulars." "Well, if you learn anything fresh, bring it here first." "You jist bet!" What a sad commentary is this on the present condition of public morals..... They *now* say that "the man who loved his *species*" was neither Beecher nor Tilton, but the novel banker.....At Wood's they are playing "My Wife's Maid." Just so. Tilton says "My wife's made a mess of it." Pity for Tilton. The end.

CITY SUMMARY.

MISS ELIZA JOHNSTONE and Miss Croft, who are to accompany J. L. Toole upon his American tour, arrived in the steamship Republic on July 26.

BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME closed for the season on Aug. 2. The only novel feature of the week was the attempt of Prof. Hayes to walk 115 miles in 24 hours, which he failed to accomplish; for at four minutes past nine o'clock on Thursday evening, which was precisely twenty-four hours from the time he started, he had walked only sixty-seven and a half miles. He made his first mile in 10m. 20s., which was his best time. Prof. W. H. Donaldson made ascensions in the new balloon on Tuesday and the small one on Friday afternoon, being accompanied on the former occasion by a number of invited guests.

THE AUDITORIUM has continued large at Tony Pastor's. Mme. Rentz's Female Minstrels were reinforced last week by Tierney and Cronin, clever song-and-dance-men; Zoe De Forrest, a pleasing ballad-singer; Lew Cole, who created considerable mirth in his German specialties; and Georgia May, who gave satisfaction in a motto songs. The engagement in the cancan, the chief features of which consist of agile dancing and a liberal display of shapely limbs. The present season will terminate Aug. 8, and the theatre will be renovated and otherwise prepared for the commencement of the regular Fall and Winter season, under the personal management of Tony Pastor.

J. B. WARDE and Miss Fanny Brough arrived in the steamship City of Richmond on July 26.

MISS GUSSIE DE FORREST closed her engagement at Wood's Museum on Aug. 1, and the next day Baltimore, Md., where she is engaged for the leading business at the Holliday-street Theatre for the season of 1874-5. During the past week she was presented on the stage with a pair of valuable diamond earrings.

GEORGE BOOKSTADER is coming to America to act in "Henry V" when that play shall be produced at Booth's Theatre in February, 1875.

THERE HAS BEEN NO CHANGE at the Colosseum since our last report. "London by Day" is on view from 10 o'clock A. M. until dusk.

A GOOD MIDSUMMER BUSINESS has been done up to date at the Union-square Theatre, with Charles Gayler's new drama of "With the Tide," which affords Miss Katie Mayhew ample opportunity to display her varied abilities. The drama has been somewhat pruned, and has run more smoothly in consequence.

LOUIS ALDRICH and Miss Sophie Miles were last week at Wood's Museum, acting the chief characters in the familiar drama of "The Streets of New York," the nightly evening performances. At the matinee of "Dead Witness" and A. H. Sheldon's pantomime of "The Frolics of a Clown" proved the attractions. Attendance fair. "The Sea of Ice" is in preparation.

J. L. TOOLE the comedian is accompanied to this country by Mrs. Toole, Miss Toole and Frank Toole.

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CHARLES ROCKWELL is to be a member of the company at Booth's Theatre.

OWEN FAWCETT arrived in town from the West on July 26.

DION BOUCICAULT and H. D. Palmer arrived from Europe in the steamship Russia on July 28.

"EVANGELINE, OR THE BELLE OF ACADIA," a burlesque written by J. Cheever Goodwin, and the music composed by E. Everitt Rice, both of Boston, Mass., was produced for the first time in this city at Niblo's Garden on July 27, and attracted a liberal attendance during the week. The scenery and costumes are both good. In modern burlesque-writing one need not look for any great literary ability. The puns with which the dialogue is liberally interlarded contained the usual admixture of good and bad, but as a whole they are better than those heard in many burlesques hitherto seen upon the same stage. The author deserves credit for originating a character, which will be pretty certain to hold possession of the stage for some time to come, and will undoubtedly be seen in various guises in serious plays as well as in those of a lighter nature. We refer to the Lone Fisherman, who at the commencement of the burlesque is seen sitting upon a bluff fishing in the sea. Clad in fisherman's garb and with rod in hand, he stalks upon the stage in nearly every scene, and quietly seats himself. He takes no note of what is passing around him; he never utters a word, nor do any of the characters speak or allude to him in any manner. In one of the most bustling scenes he is observed seated upon the stage, and playing a game of cards called solitaire. In the closing scene of the burlesque, Le Blanc the notary drops a will, which gives him a large amount of money in case that Evangeline marries; and at the moment of her signing the marriage contract, which has been delayed from the opening of the piece, the Lone Fisherman, who has been quietly seated in the corner of the stage, rises and walks deliberately to the fallen paper, picks it up and lights his pipe with it. Le Blanc, at the moment of his triumph, misses the document, and turns just in time to see the flame, which had consumed it, expire. Mr. Rice deserves much credit for his music, some numbers of which are very pleasing, and destined to become popular. Those requiring special mention are a pretty ballad, "Wouldst Know the Way?" sung by Evangeline, which was redemanded; a song-and-dance, "Evangeline;" an Irish song, "Gorra, the Life is a Hard One, I Lead;" and two sextets entitled "Six Miserable Ruffians" and "Sammy Smug." The overture and *entr'act* music, likewise composed by Mr. Rice, evince no mean ability. Miss Ione Burke, although somewhat lacking in mercuriality, gave a pleasing impersonation of Evangeline. On Thursday evening she was unable to appear on account of illness, and May Arlington—who had hitherto acted Eulalie—assumed the character of Evangeline in a creditable manner, and Miss Norton made her debut on the dramatic stage as Eulalie, and continued to act it during the remainder of the week. Miss Norton has a petite, well-rounded figure, shapely limbs, and a pretty face. She spoke in rather too low tones, probably the result of nervousness, but otherwise gave satisfaction, and encouraged the belief that she will attain success in the profession on which she has adopted. Louis Mestayer was peculiarly happy in his portrayal of a female role—Catherine, the mother of Gabriel—and many of his interpolated witticisms caused much laughter. Miss Connie Thompson acted Gabriel with much dash and vivacity, and sang the music allotted to her correctly. W. H. Crane made a pronounced success as Le Blanc the notary. He has a keen appreciation of fun, and carefully avoided vulgarity. He is entitled to rank among our best burlesque actors. Basil the blacksmith received good treatment at the hands of Mr. Dunn. W. B. Cahill as Michael, Wm. Scallan as the Dutch Captain, E. S. Tarr as King Boorloboola Gha, E. K. Collier as Lo, Miss Florence Lee as the Reporter, and Charles Rosine as Hans Wagner, were all excellent. J. W. Thoman acted the very difficult part of the Lone Fisherman so well that the author's ideas were completely carried out. The burlesque will be continued the present week. "The Bride of Abydos" and "Griffith Gaunt" are in preparation. The scenic artists are assiduously at work upon the new spectacular drama of "The Deluge, or Paradise Lost."

THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE is to be opened for the regular season on Tuesday evening, Aug. 25, when a new play by Augustin Daly will receive its first representation. During the Summer recess a new drop-curtain has been painted by C. W. Witham, and many other improvements in the adornment of the auditorium have been completed. Among the promised novelties of the season are a new play of American life, by Bronson Howard, a new comedy by Bret Harte, a Shakespearian revival, and an adaptation of "The School for Scandal" so arranged that the action is somewhat compressed, and only one scene is used for each act. The following will be the company and officers: The Misses Ada Dyas, Fanny Davenport, Sara Jewett, Fanny Morant, Alice Grey, Nellie Mortimer, Nina Varian, Stella Congdon, Bijou Heron, Emily Rigl (who has given up dancing to try her fortune upon the dramatic stage), Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Messrs. J. H. Stoddart, George Clarke, Louis James, Charles Fisher, W. Davidge, Frank Hardenberg, J. W. Jennings, D. Whiting, James Lewis, Owen Fawcett, B. T. Ringgold, George Parkes, Hart Conway, George De Vere, James Peakes, Frank Chapman, George Gilbert, Sol Smith Russell, Pat Reckless and Master Ellion Devere. John Moore will be the prompter; Harvey Dodworth, musical director; and James Morrissey, treasurer.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, which has been thoroughly cleansed, is to be opened for the regular season under the management of the Canon dancers.....Some years ago —and it is strange that we never thought of it before—a play called "Hinko" was presented at one of our Broadway theatres, and report said it was a failure. At this late day we merely wish to ask was not this "*Hinko*" *wrecked*? [The reader, if he or she is not wholly engrossed in Beecher, Tilton whoop, Gough, hurrah, may see in this a clever little bit of satire, or *correct* as it may appear.—ED. CLIP.].....Anxious to secure the kind attentions of a waiter at one of our uptown hotels, a leading man at Booth's surreptitiously bribed the darkey into the theatre during the rehearsal of Bouicault's new *war piece of* "Belle Lamar," and what came of the kind action is thus graphically set forth in verse:

APPRECIATION.

"I liked de play immensely, boss,"
Our dark-skinned friend he said,
For I, in a foolish moment,
Had given the chap a "dead";
And thus did he flatteringly crush us,
As we all sat down to sup—
"But I didn't fancy de battle scene,
Because it woke me up!"

.....Somebody says that Miss Neilson is coming back. *We* thought that the fair Juliet had got on a Lee shore over in London, and found it hard to get off. It is also said that she is to appear as Cleopatra. "Our Jim" wants to know whether that's the woman that bit herself with a snake!.....De Vivo is said to be negotiating with several musical celebrities, now in Europe, for the American market, among whom is our old friend the cornet-player. If he can obtain *leave he'll* be all right. [No? We thought *some* of you might not see that we refer to Leave, the cornetist.—ED. CLIP.].....

"James, where are you going in such a hurry?" "I'm goin' to step down and out—I'm got a job to dog Beecher, and see what he gets for lunch." "Isn't that a low business for *you* to engage in?" "Yes; but all the reporters is once in, and it pays a dollar a inch, people's so crazy to git the last particulars." "Well, if you learn anything fresh, bring it here first." "You jist bet!" What a sad commentary is this on the present condition of public morals..... They *now* say that "the man who loved his *species*" was neither Beecher nor Tilton, but the novel banker.....At Wood's they are playing "My Wife's Maid." Just so. Tilton says "My wife's made a mess of it." Pity for Tilton. The end.

CITY SUMMARY.

MISS ELIZA JOHNSTONE and Miss Croft, who are to accompany J. L. Toole upon his American tour, arrived in the steamship Republic on July 26.

BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME closed for the season on Aug. 2. The only novel feature of the week was the attempt of Prof. Hayes to walk 115 miles in 24 hours, which he failed to accomplish; for at four minutes past nine o'clock on Thursday evening, which was precisely twenty-four hours from the time he started, he had walked only sixty-seven and a half miles. He made his first mile in 10m. 20s., which was his best time. Prof. W. H. Donaldson made ascensions in the new balloon on Tuesday and the small one on Friday afternoon, being accompanied on the former occasion by a number of invited guests.

THE AUDITORIUM has continued large at Tony Pastor's. Mme. Rentz's Female Minstrels were reinforced last week by Tierney and Cronin, clever song-and-dance-men; Zoe De Forrest, a pleasing ballad-singer; Lew Cole, who created considerable mirth in his German specialties; and Georgia May, who gave satisfaction in a motto songs. The engagement in the cancan, the chief features of which consist of agile dancing and a liberal display of shapely limbs. The present season will terminate Aug. 8, and the theatre will be renovated and otherwise prepared for the commencement of the regular Fall and Winter season, under the personal management of Tony Pastor.

J. B. WARDE and Miss Fanny Brough arrived in the steamship City of Richmond on July 26.

MISS GUSSIE DE FORREST closed her engagement at Wood's Museum on Aug. 1, and the next day Baltimore, Md., where she is engaged for the leading business at the Holliday-street Theatre for the season of 1874-5. During the past week she was presented on the stage with a pair of valuable diamond earrings.

GEORGE BOOKSTADER is coming to America to act in "Henry V" when that play shall be produced at Booth's Theatre in February, 1875.

THERE HAS BEEN NO CHANGE at the Colosseum since our last report. "London by Day" is on view from 10 o'clock A. M. until dusk.

A GOOD MIDSUMMER BUSINESS has been done up to date at the Union-square Theatre, with Charles Gayler's new drama of "With the Tide," which affords Miss Katie Mayhew ample opportunity to display her varied abilities. The drama has been somewhat pruned, and has run more smoothly in consequence.

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JOHN MCCULLOUGH

COMICS OF A ONE-ACT BURLESQUE on the Beecher-Tilton sensation are advertised for sale by John L. Sanford, dramatic agent, this city.

CINCINNATI VARIETY ITEMS as furnished by our correspondent to July 31, run as follows: "At the Adelphia Varieties, Maud De Lisle and Mollie St. Martins closed last week. The newcomers this week have been Lottie Georgia, a clever little vocalist; J. H. Ashcraft and Charley Pell, comedians; Gussie Keating, Lulu Leonard, Ned Reed, M. A. Griffin and Harry Blood remain, and an excellent business is being done. In a few weeks the hall is to be enlarged and improved.... At the Pacific Garden, which is the little hall formerly run by the late J. W. Strang, the company consists of George Morton, J. B. Jackson and George Carr, Ethiopian comedians; Signor Francis, Hindoo juggler; Baby Ardine, the talented child change-artist; Lizzie Jackson and Sadie Lloyd, vocalists; and Sam Lazarus, leader of orchestra. Morton is stage-manager. Mr. Kohlbrand has had the theatre refitted, and it looks quite neat and cosy.....Charley Gardner, business manager of the National Theatre Comique, is to have a benefit to-morrow night at the National. A large number of volunteers, professional and amateur, will appear, and prizes are to be awarded for excellence in different branches of the variety profession."

THE WESNER SISTERS, dancseuses—Emma, Mary, Minnie, Lizzie and Sallie—are spending the Summer at Atlantic City, N. J.

A FULL VARIETY COMPANY and a pianist are wanted at Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct. See card.

VARIETY TALENT is wanted for Berry's Opera-house, this city, which will be opened for the Fall and Winter season on Aug. 31. See advertisement.

HERMANN UNTHAN, an armless violinist, who plays difficult solos with his feet, is prepared to negotiate with a first-class traveling company for next season. Address care of this office.

JAMES H. GILLESPIE is engaged as programme agent with Sheridan, Mack & Day's Combination for next season.

WHITNEY & SAUNDERS, song-and-dance artists, insert a card in another column.

W. S. HARKINS notifies his friends and others that he can be addressed as per advertisement.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. A. FLORANCE announce, through a card in another department, that they will close their Summer hotel at Vineyard Grove, Mass., about the middle of September, after which they can be engaged.—Mr. Florance as leader of orchestra, etc., and Mrs. Florance as pianist or soubrette, character vocalist, etc. They can also furnish a band and orchestra of six pieces.

THE FORREST BROS., gymnasts, are performing at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., where they can be addressed.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS are still on the road, and said to be meeting with success. They will be at Pittsfield, Mass., Aug. 8, Westfield 10, Northampton 11, Florence 12, Holyoke 13, Springfield 14, Hartford, Ct., 15, Worcester, Mass., 17. A second violinist and a double bass-player are wanted. See card.

THE LAMONTS—Jennie and Albert—acrobats and gymnasts—are prepared to negotiate for the Fall and Winter season, and can be addressed care of this office.

CHARLES HANLON, while performing at the Arcade Theatre in Jersey City, N. J., on Tuesday evening, July 28, fell from a trapeze a distance of some twenty-five feet, and struck his side on the corner of a table. He was seriously injured.

KILLINGBECK AND LEGAB, gymnasts, whose address find elsewhere, have just concluded a two months' engagement with Washburn's Last Sensation, and are at liberty.

LEONARD GROVER is a power in the show business of Chicago, Ill. Hooley's opened on July 27, under Grover's management, to a crowded house. The performance began with a regular first-part minstrel show, with Billy Courtright and Wilson of Sanford and Wilson on the ends, and J. H. Surridge in the middle. After that came Wayne and Lovely, song-and-dance men; Mack James and Collis and Marsh Wren in musical sketches, Billy Courtright's act entitled "My Only Friend," Jennie Morgan's excellent vocalization, and last, but not least, Bishop's great specialty of "1,000 Milliners Wanted." The Carons, Blanche Selwyn, and Minnie Loder failed to reach the city in time for the opening, but they will soon appear. The business has been as great as the size of the theatre will admit of, ever since the opening night.....Wallace Hume has commenced remodeling Kingsbury Hall for Fred Alms, and work will be pushed to a speedy completion. Advices dated July 30.

LOTTIE BROWN, an established favorite, was the only fresh attraction the past week at the Summer Garden, Hartford, Ct., where business has been satisfactory. A brief and enjoyable first-part was followed by an equally pleasing one, which consisted of songs, dances, and Ethiopian acts by Billy Sheppard, Johnny Bowman, Bobby Jones and Jimmy Boley; burlesque sketches by Lottie Brown and Cora Cushman, the latter suffering from a severe cold, and relying upon her extensive wardrobe. Miss Cushman closed on Aug. 1, and Josie Foster is announced for the 3d.....At Newton's Varieties the work of improvement is being pushed forward. The stage has been enlarged, by the addition of three feet in the depth, and the seats have been altered so that they now gradually rise from the orchestra stall to the doors .....Harry Bloodgood's show inaugurates its traveling season at Westfield, Mass., on Aug. 17. Advices dated Aug. 2.

SIGNOR PEDANTO the Man fly continues his daring trapeze acts on the balloon which ascends from Smith's Island, opposite Philadelphia, several times during the week.

FEMALE TALENT is wanted for the Alhambra Music Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y. See advertisement.

SHERIDAN AND MACK closed an engagement at the variety theatre, Long Branch, N. J., on Aug. 1. They produced a burlesque upon the Warm Spring Indians which terminated with Mack scalping Sheridan, and it is reported to have created much laughter.

AMY DE BRENT, serio-comic vocalist, opens at Shelby's Comique, Buffalo, N. Y., on Aug. 17, where managers can address her.

M. B. LEAVITT announces that he has secured the services of Mlle. Marie Delacour's Cancan Troupe, who will form one of the principal attractions with Mme. Rentz's Female Minstrels on their coming traveling tour. Lester and Allen and James Robinson have also been engaged. Managers will find Mr. Leavitt's address in our advertising department.

LING-LOOK, who advertises, wants to engage two lady artists, a serio-comic vocalist and a song and fancy dancer who can also dance jigs.

ALL OF THE PLACES OF AMUSEMENT in Detroit, Mich., are closed, and everything is quiet. Schumann's Parisian Folly will appear at the Opera-house Aug. 7, 8

TERMS:
Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $5.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE ON THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per annum, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.
ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

WANTED,
A POSITION AS TREASURER
with some responsible party, by a
YOUNG MAN WHO CAN
FURNISH $100.
Address J. H. T., Mona House,
19-1t* 6th st., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE.—DRAMA IN FIVE ACTS AND PROLOGUE. Address JOHN MANGER, 439 George st., Philadelphia. 19-1t*

OPERA-HALL,
JOHN B. FRANCE, Proprietor, WOOSTER, OHIO.
Situate on the P. Ft. W. and C. R. R.
Stage 27 by 32 feet, with Parlor, Kitchen, Street, Forest and Prison Scenes. Flats to correspond. Footlights. Dressing-rooms and everything necessary for the performance of a first-class company. Seating capacity, 600. Lighted by gas. Hall located near public square. Population of the city, 7,000. The citizens always patronize good performers. All persons wishing the Hall will correspond with D. B. Ihrig, Proprietor of American House, Wooster, O. 19-3t*

THE GOBLIN DANCERS,
Arcadian Spiritual and many other magical conjuring tricks for sale very cheap. Address, with stamp, for price list, PROF. F. A. BIGAISE, Box 707, Jacksonville, Fla. 18-2t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
a good chambermaid, walking lady, walking gent and two utility men for the Fall and Winter season. State lowest salary. You will be paid every week regularly. Only sober and respectable people wanted. Address to my Summer residence, JOHN F. BREYER, Palestine Grove, Amboy, Lee Co., Illinois. 19-1t*

DRAMAS FURNISHED TO ORDER.
OLIVE VARCOE.
A superb star play, in five acts, copyrighted.
NOW READY AND FOR SALE.
Address MRS. A. M. DAVIES, Lynchburg, Va. 19-1t*

PANORAMA FOR SALE,
PRICE $2,500. NET CASH.
Painted by the eminent French artist, MONS. DU PLOOY, Entitled
DU PLOOY'S GREAT PANORAMA OF THE HOLY LAND.
Embracing every notable place, scene and structure throughout ancient Judea, Palestine and Egypt. It is the only Panorama of the kind in the country. Has never been on the road, and offers an opportunity for a FORTUNE to any man of enterprise and business. All the necessary paraphernalia go with the Panorama. Ill health of the owner necessitates its sale. For particulars apply to
J. MORTIMER LANE, Manager Clark's Opera-house,
19-1t* Elizabeth, N. J.

FOR SALE OR TO LET,
the property known as the
SEVENTH-STREET OPERA-HOUSE.
Inquire or address JOS. NEUMANN,
19-1t 919 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A. A. ARMSTRONG,
W. M. HOLLAND'S COMPANY,
WEST INDIES.
SEND MR YOUR ADDRESS.
MRS. M. CROCKER,
19-1t* 606 State street, Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU WANT
A LIVE BUSINESS AGENT,
MANAGER OR TREASURER?
First-class parties can address, till Aug. 15,
ATKINS,
27 King street, West, Toronto, Ont.
Detroit, Aug. 16 to 22. 19-2t*

EXHIBITIONS BOUGHT OR SOLD ON COMMISSION.—FOR SALE PANORAMA ART-TOUR OF EUROPE, with ascent of Mont Blanc and tableau "Under the Rhine;" complete, including lecture and all necessary paraphernalia. GRAND PANORAMA OF THE HOLY LAND, 63 paintings, 8x14ft., embracing India, Palestine and Assyria. ARABIAN NIGHTS, or Lotterings in Fairy Land, 50 paintings, 9½x13ft., complete with drop curtain, etc. Also Panoramas of Ireland, Children of Israel and Life of Christ. Inclose stamp. HEAD SUSPENSION AOT, or Life in Death; new illusion. Inclose 3 stamps for circular and full picture. Marionette and Punch and Judy figures made to order. Scenery, Drop Curtains, etc., painted to order. Estimates furnished. Stereopticons, also an immense variety of slides. Send ten cents for full illustrated catalogue.
THEO. I. HARBACH,
809 Filbert street,
Philadelphia, Pa.
N. B.—Parties having EXHIBITIONS, ILLUSIONS, etc., for sale, please send programmes and description, stating lowest terms. 19-1t

WANTED,
A SITUATION
FOR A FIRST-CLASS PIANIST.
None but responsible Managers need apply.
Address MR. E. B. PHILLIPS,
Orleans County,
19-1t* Glover, Vermont.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, an engagement, by a first-class Bandmaster, who plays a first-class E flat cornet in Brass, and good B flat in String.
19-3t PROF. JAS. ALLYN, Bristol, R. I.

DR. DE CAUX has returned to the stage, with wife assisting. Magic, Ventriloquism, Spiritualism Exposed, Marionette Troupe, etc. Wants immediate engagement on salary. [19-1t*] Crawfordsville, Ind.

WANTED.
A young man desires an engagement with a good and responsible Dramatic Company to learn the business. Don't object to travel.
PLAYS STRING AND BRASS.
19-1t* Address J. R., care of CLIPPER Office.

1874. TO MANAGERS AND THE PUBLIC. 1875
THE GREAT
DE CASTRO TROUPE
and
LADIES AND GENTS'
SILVER
HELICON BAND.
The most complete and talented organization before the public, headed by the famous
DE CASTRO,
ILLUSIONIST
and
VENTRILOQUIST,
assisted by
JEPPE,
The original Character Vocalist and Humorist.
MISS FANNIE,
The Charming Character Songstress and Staff Bell Soloist.
MME. DE CASTRO
In her Wonderful Blind Reading,
Spiritual Seances, etc.
PROF. SHEPPARD,
The accomplished Pianist and Composer.
MR. CHAS. GILLMAN,
In the Indian Box and rope-tying feats.
The great favor that PROF. DE CASTRO'S entertainments were everywhere received with in the past, when his performance was the only attraction does not require bombastic advertisements or extended notices from the press to insure success for the future—though, with the additional attraction he has secured for the coming season, he will have new and costly printing, elegant cuts and numerous lithographs, etc., and
WILL NOT BE OUTRILLED
BY ANY TROUPE TRAVELING,
and maintaining his reputation of giving the most refined and pleasing entertainment extant.
Will open in St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 10, and will make no engagements for either show or certainty until then, but will be prepared to negotiate with managers South after that date. Address G. H. DE CASTRO, Manager,
or WASH. BLODGETT, Business Agent,
Olive-street Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.
Will be in New York from August 3 until August 8, at St. Charles Hotel. Wanted, a leader of Brass Band. One that can play piano. 19-1t

P. WM. SHRADER, the hard-working Agent, open for an engagement on Aug. 25. Address Beersheba Springs, Grundy Co., Tenn. 19-2t*

MILES LEVICK,
TRAGEDIAN,
CAN BE ENGAGED FOR
SEASONS '74, '5.
Address P. O., Mott Haven, N. Y. 19-1t*

ON HAND.—A Dramatic Company and Brass Band wanted for the coming Fall and Winter. Address by letter, JOHN THOMPSON,
18-3t* 83 Myrtle ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. S. HARKINS,
LATE OF TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE,
GALVESTON,
HAS BEEN ENGAGED AT MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE, FOR SEASON OF '74, '5.
Permanent address, 371 Bridge st., Brooklyn, N. Y. [19-1t*

FOR RENT,
DIXON'S OPERA-HOUSE,
HAMILTON, OHIO.
Complete with scenery and all theatrical appurtenances. Address ADAM WEBBER, Agent. 16-13t

THE UNDERSIGNED announces to professionals and the public generally, that he has LEASED THE CITY HOTEL, formerly the Lepierre House, corner Broadway and Clinton-place (8th street), and having refurnished, painted, and newly carpeted it from top to bottom, is now receiving guests, both on the American and European plan. Rent of rooms, from $4 to $15 per week. BOARD FROM $2 TO $3½ PER DAY.
JOHN STACOM,
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